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THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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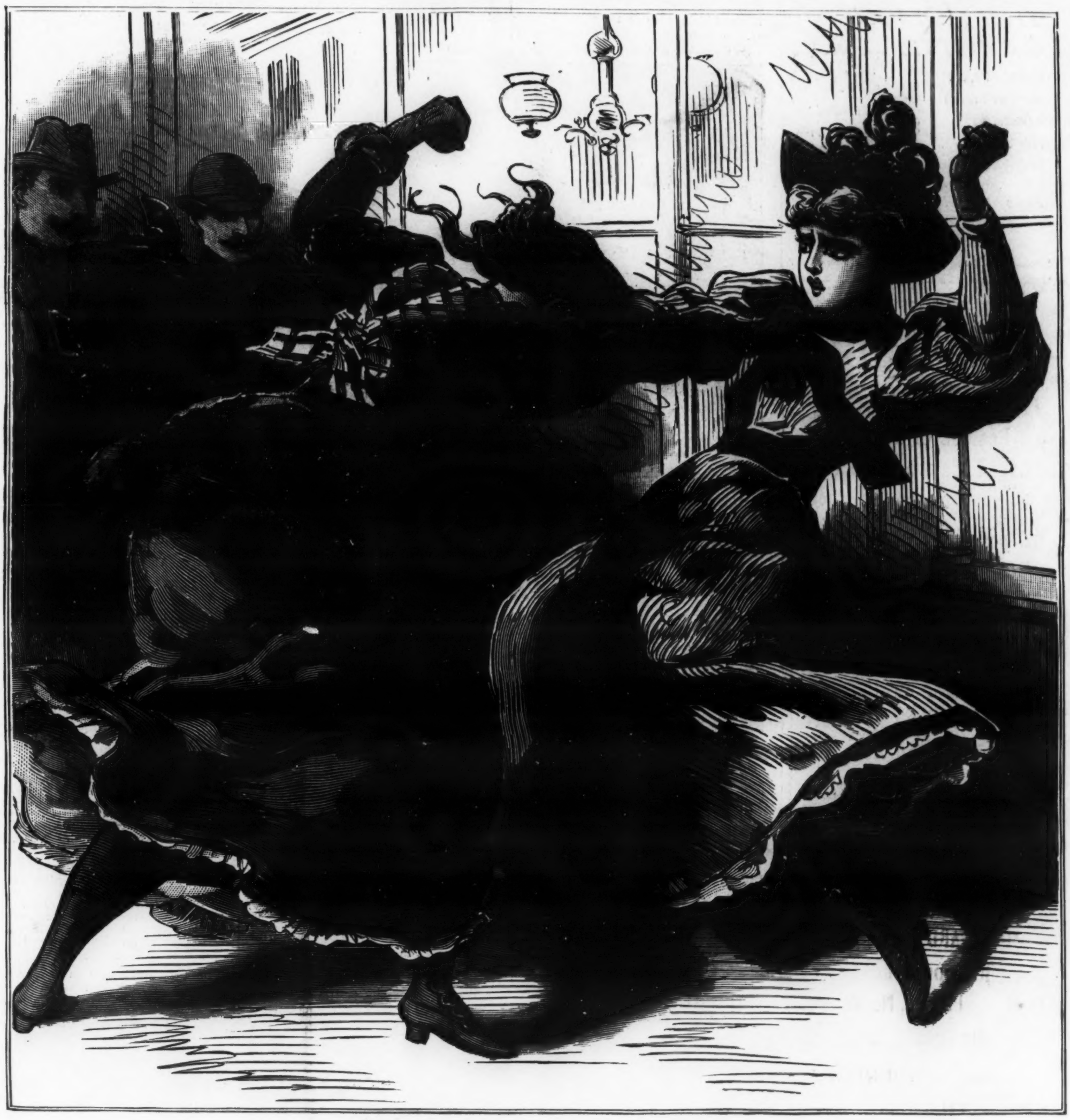

SHE HANDED OUT A FEW.

AN ATHLETIC MATRON OF LA PORTE, IND., COMES OUT BEST IN A FAST ENCOUNTER.

The National Police Gazette
The Leading Illustrated Sporting Journal in the World
Established 1846.

RICHARD K. FOX
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
NEW YORK AND LONDON

Saturday, November 17, 1900

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If you have a good picture of yourself or your place of business send it direct to this office, together with an order for the number of extra copies you desire.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Proprietor,
Franklin Square, New York.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS

---PICKED UP IN THE THEATRICAL FIELD---

OF TALENTED MEN AND WOMEN

Professionals Are Invited to Send Paragraphs of Their Doings for Publication on This Page.

POLICE GAZETTE HALFTONE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE POPULAR.

Good Character Photographs of Vaudeville Performers Will be Published in Halftone in the "Police Gazette" Free of Charge.

Gladys Van is with the Bon Ton Burlesquers this season.

☆ ☆

Leon and Bertie Allen are on the Kohl and Castle circuit.

☆ ☆

Rice and Walters are in their fourth week as a special feature of the Goodwin-Winter Company. John Walters is also acting in the capacity of musical director.

☆ ☆

Belle Williams is finishing an engagement over the Hashim circuit.

☆ ☆

Osborne and Daley are still with Culhane, Chase and Weston's Minstrels.

☆ ☆

Pelot is in his fourth week with the Mabel Paige Southern Stock company.

☆ ☆

Maude Granger's sketch has made a hit with Dockstader, of Wilmington, Del.

☆ ☆

Franz Ebert has made another dash into vaudeville. It is to be hoped his new sketch will succeed.

☆ ☆

O'Brien and Herald will shortly produce a new skit called "Faust in Cork," arranged by David O'Brien.

A LITTLE WONDER

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Contains records of every branch of sport, illustrated with halftone portraits of the champions. 10 cents, from your newsdealer or from this office. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

Paddy J. Shea recently closed five weeks on the Castle circuit.

☆ ☆

Tom McIntosh has closed with the Rusco and Holland Minstrels.

☆ ☆

Louise Charland and Ida La Pearl have formed a partnership and will shortly produce their new act with Miaco's City Club, of which they are both members.

☆ ☆

Everett Kempton, late of the Three Renos, has joined Ed Holland and wife in an act.

☆ ☆

What a pity it is that Emma Carus has given up wearing tights. She looked so nice, too.

☆ ☆

Frank and Ida Williams join the Hayward Specialty Company at Kankakee, Ill., Nov. 10.

☆ ☆

Fox and Long, comedians, are meeting with success upon the Savoy circuit in British Columbia.

☆ ☆

Nedra Perry, contralto, is with the Gorman Brothers' "Two Jolly Companions" company, doing her specialty.

☆ ☆

Jas. F. Sullivan and Wm. A. Inman are with Gus Hill's Gay Masqueraders, playing principal comedy roles.

☆ ☆

Frank and Lillian Smith made their first appearance in New York vaudeville at Keith's Union Square Theatre, presenting their expert rifle shooting act as an agreeable factor in the bill. They continue over Keith circuit and have other vaudeville dates booked in the East.

ARTIE HALL.

She is known professionally as the Georgia Coon Shouter. She can certainly do a Warm Turn and her Make-up is the Best in the Business.

☆ ☆

Mlle. Marjorie's beagle hound, Driver, took first premium at Worcester East Bench Show at Clinton, Mass.

☆ ☆

Morris and Parker are at Harrises' Musee Theatre, McKeesport, Pa., with the West Virginia circuit to follow.

☆ ☆

Scott and Wilson, in their comedy acrobatic specialty, are with James J. Jeffries' "A Man from the West" Company.

☆ ☆

Sullivan and Pasquelena are with Gorman Brothers' "Two Jolly Companions" Company, and are meeting with success.

☆ ☆

The old team of Koster and Cullen, song illustrators, are together again. They have thirty-two weeks booked in England.

☆ ☆

Merrill and Earle closed a week at the Trocadero, Omaha, and joined the Earle Family of Swiss Bell Ringers for the season.

☆ ☆

Jim Dalton and Clara Boyle have closed a four weeks' engagement at Roof Garden, Jacksonville, Fla., with Tampa to follow.

☆ ☆

Irene Hernandez was the recipient of two handsome baskets of fruit and flowers last week while playing the Trilby, in Newark.

☆ ☆

Carroll and Clark are playing a four weeks' engagement at Crystal Roof Garden, Jacksonville, Fla., with Savannah, Ga., to follow.

☆ ☆

Caryl Wilbur invested in some oil stock while he was in 'Frisco, and says he will build a theatre or two if everything goes smoothly.

☆ ☆

Matthews and Edwards have dissolved partnership, and Harry Edwards has joined hands with Harry Ivel, Tom Devine and Dave Rubin.

☆ ☆

The Gilbert Sisters were specially engaged for two weeks to strengthen "A Rag-Time Reception" Company at Cincinnati, Columbus and Dayton.

☆ ☆

"Nell Go In," "David's Harem" and "La Egg Nogg" are the titles of the burlesques at the New York. Julius Perrott and Ilka Kossuth are in the burlesque stock company.

☆ ☆

B. F. Keith entertained the officers of the Greek training ship Navarchos Miaoulis, in his Boston house. Special features were introduced in the bill in honor of the visitors.

☆ ☆

Billy Williams and his daughter, Frankie, are doing a lot of club work these days, and consequently Billy's smile is wide and deep and Frankie's diamonds are very large.

☆ ☆

Richard Yeager and Florence Hatch, late of the Hatch Sisters, have joined hands and will shortly produce their new sketch, entitled "Easy Money," written by Walter Stetson especially for them.

☆ ☆

Harry Hill has booked the Shelbys in their feats of mystery for three months in Germany and Austria. They sailed Oct. 18 on the Fuerst Bismarck, and open at the Colisseum to-day for four weeks.

☆ ☆

Florence Thropp and Bicknell produced for the first time at Dockstader's, Wilmington, Del., a double modeling act. Miss Thropp's modeling is said to be equal to Bicknell's, and the team made a big hit.

☆ ☆

When Al Fostell opens his road house and puts his $10,000 collection of historical relics on exhibition he ought to play to S. R. O., and probably will if he gets the right place. He reads the POLICE GAZETTE. See his picture on the sixth page.

☆ ☆

Tom Lewis and Sam J. Ryan closed a very successful two weeks' engagement at Koster & Bial's and opened at the Star Theatre, Cleveland, with Fulgora's company for the balance of the season. They scored a decided hit.

☆ ☆

Harry Budworth and Mrs. Budworth, having just closed a successful four weeks' tour over the Kohl-Castle circuit, have signed contracts with Hurtig and Seamon for their circuit, with Pastor's and Poli's to follow, and will soon produce their new act by Charles Horwitz, "A Man of Science."

☆ ☆

There was a startling item going the rounds recently that Anna Held had cancelled her time in Cleveland owing to the refusal of the local management to raise the prices to a two-dollar scale. However startling, it was untrue, as Miss Held did play Cleveland and to slashing business.

☆ ☆

Girard and Travis went on at Tony Pastor's recently and gave a trial performance of a new singing act, with pronounced success. Mr. Girard has a splendid baritone voice and his efforts met with warm approval. He sang "The Sentinel Asleep," "My Heart's To-night in Texas," with stereopticon views, and finished with a stirring ballad, illustrated with moving pictures. The turn met with decided approval from a large audience.

BOOKS WORTH READING

"The Fate of a Libertine," "Devil's Compact," "Woman and Her Lovers," "A Fatal Sin," and "A Parisian Sultana." 25 cents each. Mailed to your address. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

VAUDEVILLE PERFORMERS are REQUESTED TO SEND CHARACTER PHOTOS to the POLICE GAZETTE

NERVY TEXAN GIRL

WHO HAS MADE A FORTUNE

HUNTING FOR HONEY

She is Known Throughout the Southwest as Queen of the Bees, and She Has Had Many Hairbreadth Escapes.

WAS ONCE ATTACKED BY TWO INFURIATED EAGLES.

Visits Gloomy Caves in Towering Precipices in Search of Plunder, and Her Brothers Help Her to Rob the Bees.

A young girl in Western Texas for many years has daily risked her life in the pursuit of one of the most dangerous occupations ever devised by human ingenuity to get wealth. The word fear seems to convey no meaning in the mind of this remarkably attractive frontier heroine. It is a common remark that she has no nerves, but it is more probable that she had schooled herself by careful training to disregard the particular character of danger that she faces every day.

She is the only daughter of an old pioneer Indian fighter known from San Antonio to the deserts of Arizona as Old Sweetkiller, from the fact that he always was looking out for bee trees and bee caves.

Sweetkiller achieved great notoriety and much praise while serving as a ranger and bee hunter under such famous old veterans as Bigfoot Wallace, Jack Hays and Rip Ford. After the Indians had been driven out of the country he settled in the Guadaloupe Mountains, and, knowing no other way to support his family, he devoted his whole time to his favorite pursuit. There was always an abundance of honey in Sweetkiller's cabin, and his few neighbors were ever well supplied with the same delicious article of food.

The old Texan raised two sons and one daughter. These boys soon became as expert in their inherited calling as their father, and as they grew older they became venturesome. Few bee caves in the lofty cliffs were beyond their reach. If they could not ascend the great natural walls by cutting notches in the rocks they would soon find some other way to reach the bee caves.

Their sister, Agnes, frequently accompanied the boys in their expeditions in search of honey, and as she grew older she developed a taste for mountain climbing which led her to perform many feats that astounded the boldest mountaineers. She was much lighter in weight than her brothers, and she soon proved that she possessed steadier nerves and decidedly more activity than either of them. Other advantages which were early developed in the young girl's mind and character led her to take a deeper interest in the peculiar vocation that Sweetkiller had apparently transmitted to his children. She had learned to read and write, and she made the discovery that money could be made by gathering and shipping honey. About four years ago this fearless young girl began the business of gathering and shipping honey systematically.

Thanks to her courage and good sense, the family now owns a bee ranch that is valued at $30,000, and no young woman in Western Texas is better dressed than the one who has justly won the title of "Queen of the Bees."

Few people would be willing to take her wealth and fame at the price she has paid for it. No cliff has been too high for her to scale if a swarm of bees were storing honey in the crevices of its walls. Time and again her brothers have suspended her by a rope from the top of some lofty precipice, and she has hung there for hours, often 300 feet above the waters of the river, taking honey from some cavern. She has taken honey from the bee caves of the Guadaloupe, the Hondos, the Llano and many other mountain streams, and curiously enough during all of her venturesome career she has never once been stung by a bee. Her brothers say that they have seen countless thousands of angry bees swarm out of a cave that they had perhaps uninterruptedly occupied for a century and literally cover the girl's body while she was suspended in the air several hundred feet above the earth. Trembling for her safety they would beg her to let them draw her to the top of the cliff, but she would only laugh at them and shout back: "My pets are not going to hurt me. Send down the bucket. I have found a lot of honey."

The Guadaloupe river runs for some twenty-five or more miles through a deep canyon. The walls of solid rock on either side rise to dizzy heights. In many localities the summits of the cliffs are 300 or 400 feet above the waters of the river. The bees have literally taken possession of these lofty cliffs, and in many places countless swarms of them have been storing honey for centuries. They are so numerous in many places that they shade the earth like a vast cloud as they fly about the caverns. Many of these swarms have never been disturbed, and it is highly probable that they will remain in peaceful possession of their homes for all time, though experts like Miss Agnes are of the opinion that some of them contain tons of honey.

"I have had my share of climbing," says the Queen of the Bees, "for it requires nearly all of my time to attend to our domestic swarms, but I sometimes descend upon a particularly rich swarm and rob the wild cliff dwellers of a few hundred pounds of their precious possessions. Some of these caves are rich. In one instance we took more than $1,000 worth of honey from one cavern. I frequently visited some of the loftiest caves for the purpose of securing a vigorous queen to mix with my tame bees. I have found that the largest and best workers occupy the loftiest places in the sides of the bluffs."

This venturesome Texas girl has never experienced a fall or been seriously hurt, though she has more than once been in great danger of losing her life. Upon one occasion, while suspended in the air over 300 feet above the earth, she suddenly felt the rope that supported her give a little, and upon looking up she was horrified to observe that a projecting ledge had already cut one strand. She was barely able to reach a little ledge with the toes of one foot, and by casting as much weight as possible upon these toes she was able to relieve the strain on the rope. Realizing that the least trepidation on the part of her brothers would result in hurling her to earth, with great presence of mind she cut the bucket loose and quickly fastened the stout rope that had been attached to it to her own body. She then called to her brothers, and after warning them to hold the bucket rope firm, she told them that it was tied about her own body. They suspected that something had happened, and, obeying her directions implicity, she was safely rescued.

The most perilous situation that she ever encountered occurred about a year ago. She was in a locality that she had never visited before, and while suspended in air in one of the gloomiest canyons of the Hondas, some 300 feet above the water, she was suddenly alarmed by a hissing noise, and upon looking around she saw two enormous eagles perched on a ledge only a few feet away. She signalled to be drawn up, but the big birds did not allow her to escape. Both flew at her face, shrieking like fiends.

"I had a large knife in my hand and I defended myself as best I could. One of the eagles cut a gash in my forehead with his talons and the blood blinded me. I realized that the boys were drawing me up, but I feared the enraged birds would tear out my eyes before I could escape. They were beating me with their wings and cutting my flesh with their sharp claws. I kept striking at them with my knife, and in making a desperate blow I struck the rope above my head. It seemed as if my blood instantly congealed. I knew I had struck the rope, but did not know whether I had cut it or not. With a desperate effort I wiped the blood from my eyes and looked up. The knife dropped from my nerveless hand. There was a great gash in the rope. I closed my eyes. Shivering with terror, I felt myself descending headlong through space and I heard my bones breaking on the rocks. When I opened my eyes my brothers were drawing me back away from the edge of the precipice and the eagles were dangerously near. I was barely within reach of the boys when the rope began to part."

This pretty Texas Queen of the Bees has made enough money to live in luxury without pursuing the dangerous calling that has brought her wealth and fame. Her brothers declare that she has hunted the cave bees for the last time, but she answers with a smile that "one experiences an unaccountable and rather fascinating sensation while suspended in the air."

Sporting Reference Books

"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette Card Player," "The Cocker's Guide," "Dog Pit." Price, 25 cents each, postpaid. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

WARD AND CURRAN.

There is no Better Comedian on the Vaudeville Stage than Ward, and Curran has no Equal as a Singer of Popular Ballads.

MONGNO'S TONSORIAL PARLOR.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The Criterion, which is the euphonious name Florence Mongno has bestowed upon his hair cutting and shaving establishment, is at the corner of Cannon and Broome streets, New York. The POLICE GAZETTE has been on file at The Criterion for the past twelve years and always will be. As may be seen from the photograph the shop is equipped with the most modern chairs.

MINNIE ARDELL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Minnie Ardell, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is one of the leading lady contortionists on the vaudeville stage today. She is second to none, doing back and front bending, using three twelve-inch rings at one time. She has appeared in almost all of the leading houses in America and scored an enviable hit at each and every performance.

DE TURK'S HANDSOME SHOP.

[WITH PHOTO.]

De Turk's Tonsorial Parlor, situated on Main street, directly opposite the Tremont House, Lansdale, Pa., is one of the finest places of its kind in the county of Montgomery. Its walls are elaborately decorated with POLICE GAZETTE supplements and fine paintings, and the furnishings are of the finest throughout. William I. De Turk, the proprietor, is one of the most popular business men of the town; his genial hospitality has gained for him a host of friends and a prospering business. He is greatly interested in political affairs, takes an interest in all sports, is a great admirer of Robert Fitzsimmons, plays a good game of baseball, can hold his end with the best of them in a game of cards, and claims the title of being the champion checker player of the county. His board can be seen on the right-hand corner of the photograph. Each colored block represents a cut of some attractive spot in Menlo Park, Perkasie, Pa. The proprietor is an old subscriber to the POLICE GAZETTE, and all customers can always find a current issue on file.

"LITTLE PEARL."

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

"Little Pearl," of Wilkesbarre, Pa., only eight years of age, is the youngest contortionist and trapeze artist on the American stage. She has some very clever acts and performs them exceedingly well. Notwithstanding her youth, she is classed among the head-liners in her line. Owing to her popularity a circus was placed on the road bearing her name and meeting with unlimited success until the close of the season in August.

MILLIE EDDY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Millie Eddy is one of the cleverest toe dancers in the business. She does an acrobatic act with Charles Ascott, which has made a hit in all of the best houses in the country.

POLICE GAZETTE

GALLERY AND REVIEW OF

POPULAR RESORTS

John Newman's Famous White Front Saloon of Piqua, O.

BAXTER'S, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Oliver Vincent's Great Sporting House of Cambridge, Mass.

(No. 100—With Photo.)

There is no more popular cafe in the State of Ohio than the White Front Saloon, at 111 Market street, Piqua. It is owned by that good fellow and thoroughbred sporting man, Johnnie Newman, whose genial personality is responsible for the prosperity of his establishment. Newman is a great admirer of the art of boxing and he is always ready and willing to back his favorite with the long green. His place is nicely decorated with the POLICE GAZETTE sporting supplements and the POLICE GAZETTE is always on hand. Johnnie himself can be seen in the foreground of the photograph leaning against the bar rail; behind him is Al Haller; in the rear, holding the POLICE GAZETTE, is Ollie Carnum. Behind the bar are Frank P. Joy and Joe Hauch, who are considered the best in the business and who are whole-souled, good fellows.

BAXTER'S CORNER.

(No. 101—With Photo.)

That saloon in Providence, R. I., which is known as Baxter's Corner, is one of the most picturesque and coziest little cafes in the town. It is owned by Mr. James Baxter. The head bartender is Peter McCall, who is at the top when it comes to mixing a drink or playing a favorite. Considerable stake money is put up on Baxter's bar.

CAMBRIDGE SPORTING HOUSE.

(No. 102—With Photo.)

For a fine display of supplements the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE are referred to the fine photograph of the interior of the Cambridge Sporting House, a half-tone reproduction of which appears in this issue. The house is at 136 Hampshire street, Cambridge, Mass., and is owned by Oliver Vincent. The decorations are in the pool room annex and it is impossible to conceive any handsomer effect. Mr. Vincent is a sporting enthusiast and is deservedly popular with the sporting men of New England. He has built up for himself a fine business, and travellers who happen to be in his neighborhood will do well to give him a call.

CARLOS G. DE LARA.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The POLICE GAZETTE this week takes pleasure in presenting to its readers the photograph of probably the most renowned criminal catcher and one of the most successful insurgent hunters in any of our new colonial possessions, Capt. Carlos G. de Lara, captain of Company B, of the native police force of Manila, P. I. Though the native police force of Manila is supposed to be composed of Filipinos of full blood or Mestizos, who are a mixture of Filipinos and foreign blood, the subject of this sketch is wholly of Spanish origin but born in Manila. He is thirty years of age and previous to the occupation of the islands by the American army was in the Spanish army.

In August, 1899, when Major J. L. Tiernon, of the First United States Artillery, reorganized the civil police force, Lara was appointed a captain of one of the five companies.

Besides the capture of Gen. Pio del Pilar, the best fighter the Filipino insurgents had, the following work is to be placed to his credit: Capture of Lieut.-Col. Cordero, Meisic District, Manila, November, 1899; capture of Col. Intong at Bacoor, Cavite Province, February, 1900; capture of Lieut.-Col. Aguinaldo at Binacayan, Province of Cavite, February, 1900, and discovery of plot to blow up military quarters in and around Manila.

DENNALLA ZEREETH.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Dennalla Zereeth is a charming member of the well-known Zereeth Trio. She is a good dancer and helps to make the act a success. The Zereeths have played in many of the best houses in the country and have always made good.

A ST. LOUIS, MO., SHOP.

[WITH PHOTO.]

This novel photograph shows two views of Michael Marra's well known tonsorial establishment at 415 South Fourth street, St. Louis, Mo. Two POLICE GAZETTES are always kept on file for his patrons, and a portfolio on the table holds the famous sporting supplements. This shop is one of the busiest in the city.

JAMES KEATING.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

James Keating is one of the most popular bartenders in Indiana. He is at present first assistant at Tom Shannon's popular resort at the New National Hotel Bar at Terre Haute. Mr. Keating has come to the front rank as a mixologist very rapidly under the tuition of Mr. Shannon, and is now the inventor of several mixed drinks that are very popular in the State.

OVER 1,000 RECIPES

In the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide." Handsomely bound and copiously illustrated. Sold by all newsdealers or sent by mail to any address for 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, New York.

Photo by Miller, Pacherton.

LITTLE PEARL.

AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD PRODIGY OF WILKESBARRE, PA., WHOSE ACROBATIC WORK IS EXCEPTIONALLY CLEVER.

Photo by Huff, Newark.

DENNALLA ZEREETH.

CHARMING ACTRESS WHO SINGS AND DANCES WITH THE ZEREETH TRIO.

Photo by Griffin & Schriever, Wilkesbarre.

MINNIE ARDELL.

PREMIER CONTORTIONIST WHOSE FINE PERFORMANCE HAS MADE HER POPULAR.

Photo by L. S. White, New York.

MILLIE EDDY.

TOE DANCER AND ACROBAT, A MEMBER OF THE TALENTED TEAM OF ASCOTT AND EDDY.

DE TURK AND HIS HANDSOME SHOP.

HE IS A POPULAR POLITICIAN, NOTED SPORTING MAN AND CHAMPION CHECKER PLAYER, AND HIS SHOP ON MAIN STREET, LANSDALE, PA., IS ONE OF THE FINEST AND BEST APPOINTED IN THE STATE.

FLORENCE MONGNO'S TONSORIAL PARLOR.

AN UP-TO-DATE ESTABLISHMENT KNOWN AS THE CRITERION AT THE CORNER OF CANNON AND BROOME STREETS, NEW YORK CITY.

CARLOS G. DE LARA.

CAPTAIN OF COMPANY B, NATIVE POLICE, MANILA.

TWO VIEWS OF A ST. LOUIS, MO., SHOP.

CUSTOMERS WHILE WAITING FOR THE EVER WELCOME CRY OF "NEXT" READ THE POLICE GAZETTE IN MICHAEL MARRA'S SPACIOUS PLACE OF BUSINESS AT 415 SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

THE MYSTERIOUS MURDER

NEAR LEWISTON, ME., OF A

BEAUTIFUL WORKING GIRL

Her Body Was Found Floating in the Androscoggin River by Some Fishermen Three Weeks Ago.

THERE SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN NO MOTIVE FOR THE CRIME

Her Satchel Found Empty Two Miles Away on Another Stream and Facts Showed She Was Murdered and Her Body Cast in the Water.

The murder of pretty Jessie Cobb near Lewiston, Me., has come to be one of the mysteries that are bound never to be solved.

Her body was found floating near the left bank of the beautiful Androscoggin river three weeks ago. Her hands were closed convulsively as though with pain; her pretty face was contorted; her eyes were wide open. Her head was bare. She was discovered by some fishermen, who brought her into Lewiston.

"Drowning accident," they said to one another as they hauled her into their boat.

When they landed in Lewiston, however, they found that the police had got news of the disappearance of Miss Jessie Cobb, brown-haired, strong, lithe, young, dressed in a blue flannel shirtwaist and a gray skirt. On her head she wore a hat of the Ladysmith shape so much in vogue early in the summer. They read off the description over the body of the dead girl, and, although the hat had disappeared, it fitted in all else.

"Look for a mole on the left cheek," said the paper.

Some one looked and exclaimed:

"It's the girl!"

At first the idea of accident presented itself. Jessie Cobb's family were questioned, and Jessie Cobb's friends, of whom she had a goodly number, were interviewed.

"What under heaven was there to take her down to the river?" they asked. "And why should she go alone?"

Their questioning seemed to settle the matter. Jessie Cobb was extremely popular and the last girl in the world to wander off alone, especially on a Sunday afternoon, which was the day she disappeared. She had a host of admirers, and if she had been going on the river or anywhere else she would have been accompanied by some of them.

Jessie Cobb knew many of the men in and about Lewiston, and had among them the reputation of being strictly honorable and high-principled. In the factory she was distinguished for never permitting any undue familiarity and for sticking to her friends year in and year out.

The police started on a new line of investigation.

Suicide!

They inquired into every detail of her life. They went back to every branch of the family tree. Had there been no morbid members among her ancestry? Or possibly one whose mind was affected? Had she not, perhaps, some secret love affair that had broken her heart? Was she morbidly religious?

Investigation proved that Jessie Cobb had the reputation of being the merriest, lightest-hearted maiden that worked in the cotton mills of Maine.

"Why," said her mother, "she was always singing. She hadn't a sorrow, secret or open on earth. She had a good home and a good position and already into her life there had come a young man of whom she was fond."

This young man has been questioned. It seems that on the fatal Sunday when Jessie Cobb disappeared he had been obliged to go to Richmond to see some one on business. On Saturday evening he had told her about it, why for the first time in months he must miss the pleasure of his holiday with her. She had arranged to meet him on Monday after work hours, a plan that was never carried out.

Jessie Cobb's family would not listen for a moment to the theory of suicide. However, it was suddenly discarded by testimony infinitely more powerful than theirs.

A post-mortem examination had been made of the young girl's body.

The facts it revealed were startling.

One fact stood out above all the rest.

Death did not result from drowning.

From the condition of Jessie Cobb's lungs her death had been caused by asphyxiation.

One of her front teeth was discovered to be gone.

The gray skirt she had worn had been torn from its fastening.

The coroner's jury found that Jessie Cobb had met death before her body was cast into the waters of the Androscoggin.

They gave it as their belief that she had been suddenly and forcibly deprived of breath. Death might have resulted from smothering, or from strangling, or from asphyxiation.

Around the neck of the body was found a distinct red line.

Jessie Cobb by every indication had been cruelly murdered somewhere in Lewiston and her body carried to the shores of the river, where it had been cast for concealment.

The police of the city renewed their endeavors to track the murderer. The list of Jessie Cobb's admirers, and a goodly list that was, was laid bare to the scrutinizing and relentless eye of the law.

The man to whom gossip had assigned her heart was quickly disposed of by his absence from town on the date of her disappearance. Another, with whom she had once been seen a great deal, was questioned closely. He broke down under the examination, revealing how much he had loved the murdered girl.

He told of a ring he had given her some years before, when they were boy and girl together at the First Grammar School.

"She said she'd marry me then!" said the poor fellow, "and you can't imagine how happy I was. You see," he went on to explain, "it was only a boy and girl affair. When she grew up she fell in love with some one else, and asked me to release her."

Jessie Cobb's rejected suitor wouldn't hear a word against her.

"She wasn't fickle," he said; "she came to her senses and did what was right." So one after another her suitors were cross-questioned. One and all they accounted for themselves to the police, one and all they joined in the search for pretty Jessie Cobb.

In her hand Jessie Cobb carried a satchel—a small satchel such as any girl might carry to hold her pocketbook and handkerchief.

Forty-eight hours ago that satchel was found empty.

It was found floating in Barkerville stream, two miles from where Jessie Cobb's body was discovered.

Its finding sustains the theory of her murder. The satchel was torn from Jessie Cobb's hand and thrown into the Barkerville stream by the hands which ended her life.

The police have now turned their attention to a search for her hat.

She had on a light-colored felt, a steel-colored Ladysmith, with a plain ribbon band encircling it.

By it they hope to track her course. If it should be found in the Barkerville stream it will serve as another evidence that she struggled with her assailant there, probably that she met her death there, and was then carried two miles to the shores of the Androscoggin. The murderer evidently hoped to hide forever his crime in the deeper waters of the river.

Every step of Jessie Cobb's last Sunday on earth has been reviewed by her family and friends. Her movements have been followed from the hour when she went to church, a light-hearted, gay young thing, as pretty as a picture, till supper time, when she went to have a cup of tea with a woman friend at Lewiston. At 7 o'clock in the evening she left there to return to her home in East Poland. She was to take the cars that lead to within half a block of her house. She never took them. That much has been proved. But where she went instead and why, remains one of the great puzzles in the murder of Jessie Cobb.

Amateur and Professional

RECORDS. Every branch of Sport in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL. Elegantly illustrated. Now ready. Price 10 cents. At all newsdealers or direct from this office.

SHE HANDED OUT A FEW.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The small towns of New Carlisle and La Porte, Ind., are in a state of tense excitement over a fight between two women, as a result of which one of them is in very bad shape, physically. The cause of the trouble is too long a story to tell here, but suffice it to say that jealousy had a lot to do with it. The ill feeling between the pair had about reached fever heat when they suddenly came face to face on the street. There was an argument which grew warmer and warmer, until it became positively hot, and then the woman who was married could control herself no longer, and she pitched into her unwedded opponent. It was a fine set-to, if a battle between women can be called fine, and the woman with the wedding ring soon had her rival in so helpless a state that instead of trying to defend herself she was calling for help. Her face was a mass of bruises, a considerable portion of her hair was missing and her apparel wasn't as nice looking as when she started out.

CUPID AND NEMESIS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

This little affair ought to be a warning to all married men. It isn't likely it will be, but many a man of family might read a lesson in it. The sporty city of Omaha, Neb., had a burlesque company not long ago, and, strange to say, it was composed almost entirely of women. Nearly all of them were good-looking, a few were positively handsome, while there wasn't one that didn't weigh at least 160 pounds. A howling swell around town, who has a pretty little wife, picked out one of the best looking of the bouncing bunch, and proceeded to make love in the latest Omaha style, which, if you don't happen to know it, is a pretty rapid clip.

He was her camp follower for three days, and then he made a break by saying he intended to call on her. She said she would be very glad to have him, and his manly chest swelled so that a 44-inch shirt wouldn't have fitted him. He was on hand to the minute and as he knocked on the door of the apartment house where she was temporarily living, a silvery voice said:

"Come in."

Before he had time to enter his wife stepped out on the landing. She had a big navy revolver in her hand, and without any introduction she began blazing away. At the first shot he dropped to the floor. When the fusillade was over he heard her say:

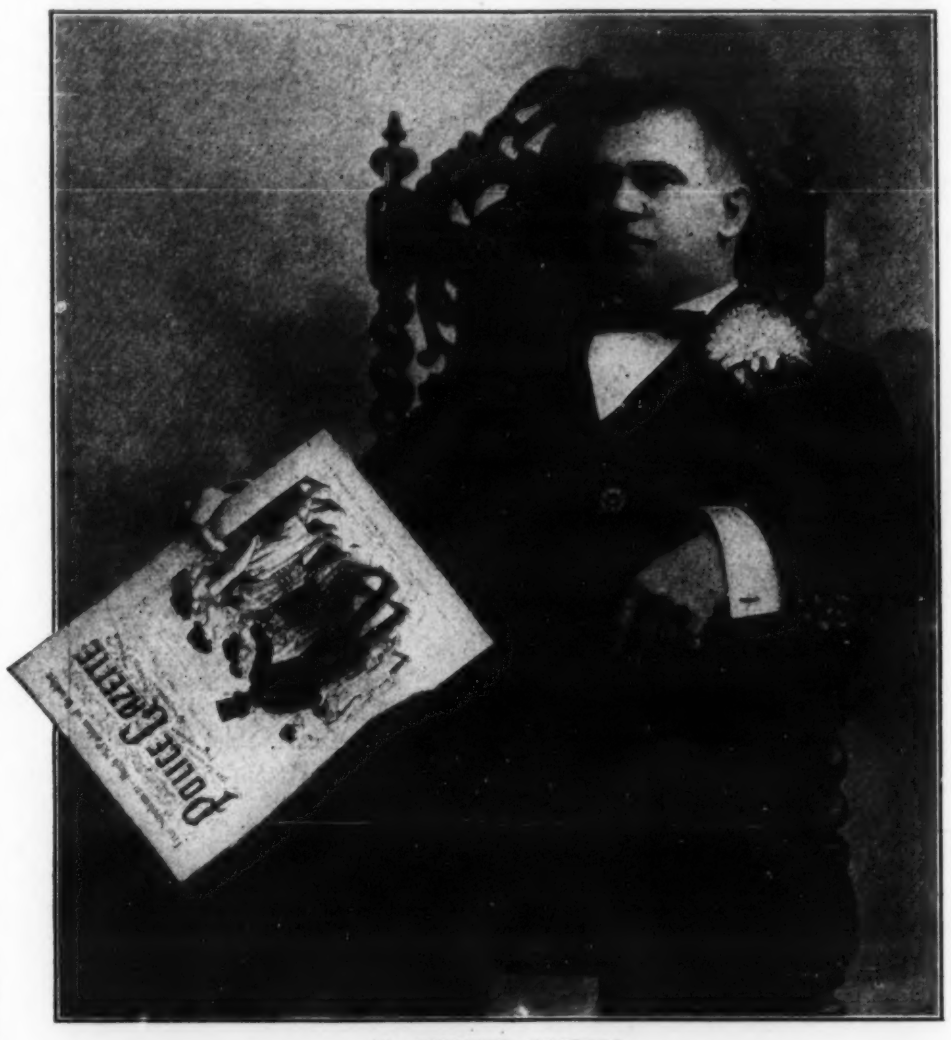
"Now, you can come in, if you want to."

He had strength enough left to reply:

"I think I am mortally wounded."

Then they dragged him into the apartment, and after the door had been closed, both of the unfeeling women burst out laughing. When he sat up he was told the revolver held nothing but blank cartridges.

To this day he hasn't found out how his wife arranged the neat little job.



AL. EMMETT FOSTELL.

Finished and Popular German Comedian of the Team of Fostell and Emmett, Formerly with Joe Flynn, the Author of "McGinty."

FRANK P. MURPHY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Frank P. Murphy is one of West Virginia's rising Republican politicians. He was born in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, twenty-six years ago and for the past six years has been engaged as manager of several very prominent saloons in West Virginia.

At present he can be found at the Floyd Hotel Cafe in Mannington, where he is taking a very prominent part in political affairs of Marion county.

The fight for county and district offices this year will be the most bitter in the history of the State and the Republicans are depending on Mr Murphy to lead them to victory.

YOUNG WOMAN

WHO IS CHAMPION

SNAKE KILLER

She Has Made a Record Killing Connecticut Reptiles.

DYING GIRL CRAWLS HOME.

Dropped Hairpins Gave Clew to Bold Women Burglars.

The champion snake killer of the State of Connecticut is a girl who lives with her parents at East Thompson.

A short time ago she encountered a monster blacksnake while on one of her country walks, and it was only after a hard and desperate battle that the young lady succeeded in killing the vicious reptile. The snake measured four feet in length.

On another occasion she met a large snake, and the dispatching of the same gave her a record for nerve and coolness that is simply wonderful for a girl of her age.

As the reptile wriggled around her ankles she snatched a large pin from her hat, and with a quick plunge pinned the snake to the ground, when she ran for a club, and after a few hard blows placed her victim hors de combat.

She has killed all species, kinds and sizes of snakes, and to date has never suffered any disastrous results from her novel combats.

The snake killer is a very pretty girl of about 20 years, has a pleasant disposition and is well liked by all who know her. Her courage, nerve and strength are remarkable.

A Dying Girl's Feat.

A most remarkable and heroic feat requiring both nerve and strength was performed the other day by a young woman of Geneva, O., who was struck by a Lake Shore passenger train while returning home in a single carriage. Her horse was killed instantly and she was hurled against the train, sustaining injuries which will prove fatal in a few hours. She lay unconscious in the rain for an hour, and when regaining her mind crawled on her hands and knees a quarter of a mile to a farmhouse. Her right ribs were all broken and two of them punctured her lungs, so that blood was flowing freely from her ears and nose.

Hairpins Gave Her Away.

A couple of women burglars broke into a store at York, Neb., in the most approved and workmanlike fashion, and got away with enough booty to keep them very comfortably for awhile. The rifled establishment was a drug store, and all the cash in the register was taken. Two mysterious women arrived at York Thursday and attracted considerable attention, chiefly owing to the fact that they seemed to have no acquaintances there and made their business known to no one. In the soft mud in the rear of the drugstore women's tracks are plainly visible, and several scattered hairpins were found inside of the store building. The only tracks found were evidently those of women, and they stole articles peculiar to women.

The Old Story of Murder and Suicide.

A murder and suicide, in which the criminal was a young man, and the victim was his sweetheart, occurred at Corry, Pa., and shocked the whole community because of the prominence of the principals. Shortly after midnight two shots were heard in the park. No attention was paid to it at the time, until the next morning, when the dead bodies of Harry Bettis and Daisy Blydenburg were found on one of the seats under a tree. Both were shot through the temple. The revolver with which the deed was done was tightly clenched in Bettis' right hand.

It is thought by many that the deed was premeditated. The young people had spent a pleasant evening together at Miss Blydenburg's home and later called on friends. When bidding them good-bye they said:

"Well, good-bye, you will never see us again."

This remark was taken as a joke.

A letter was found on Mr. Bettis, addressed to his mother. The contents of the letter are as yet unknown.

Harry Bettis, who was twenty-two years old, and Miss Blydenburg, who was nineteen years old, were of the best families, moved in the best society in the city and were highly respected.

DANCED ON THE POOL TABLE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There is considerable gossip going the rounds of the gay town of Lexington, Ky., over a recent performance given in one of the well-known clubs of that place. One evening not long ago, when time was hanging heavily on the hands of some of the members, a couple of the "boys" entered by the back way, escorting a pair of females who were wrapped in long cloaks.

They turned out to be Midway dancers, and inside of a few minutes there was a fine performance on. The pool table had been converted into a temporary stage, and the club piano, manipulated by a well-known musician, furnished the melody. Only one man left the club during the dance, and he declared it was scandalous. The rest swore it was the finest exhibition they had ever seen.

THE HEAVYWEIGHT TWAIN

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CHALLENGES FROM READERS

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LETTERS WANTED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

Department is For the Benefit of "Police Gazette" Readers---Make Your Letters Short and to the Point---Acceptances Also Published Here.

I want a match with any 115-pound boy in the country.
"KID" LYDEN,
Augusta, Me.

"Kid" Rubin would like to meet "Kid" Spieder for the championship of Hamilton Fish Park, weight to be at 118 pounds for a side bet from $50 to $100.
KID RUBIN, Stanton A. C.

I would like to match Frank Collier, of Brooklyn, with any 135 to 142-pound boxer in the country, no one barred, first come, first served. JACK ARTHUR,
Wheeling, W. Va.

I hereby challenge any 126-pound man in the world, Artie Simms preferred. Will make a match at any time, to take place in Baltimore.
RALPH B. WAYSON, Baltimore, Md.

I am ready to compete with anyone in a series of high diving feats for any amount. I bar no one; any place in the United States. PROF. CHAS. A. BEGULEY,
Prospect Club, Lynn, Mass.

I accept the challenge of Harry Hollis and will meet him before any club offering the largest purse, and will post forfeit for same. A. K. PAYLOR,
Chicago, Ill.

Jim Burke, the New York lightweight, is desirous of meeting Young Starr again. They recently met in a six-round bout in Philadelphia, neither man having any advantage after a very fast fight.

Arthur Brown, the crack Philadelphia amateur boxer, has turned professional and is ready to do business in that line with any man that can scale about 118 pounds.

Joe Fairburn, the clever feather who fought some good battles in this city, has again entered the roped arena after a three months retirement, and is ready to meet any of the 122-pounders.

I see that Young Peter Jackson would like to make a match with some 140 or 145-pound boxer. I would like to meet him at any time or place.
FRANK COLLIER,
Wheeling, W. Va.

I am ready to meet anybody at 136 or 138 pounds in the world. I have fought some of the best boxers in the country and have a draw with Frank Erne to my credit. TOM COUHIG,
Dunkirk, N. Y.

Tommy Daly, a protege of Florrie Barnett, would like to meet any boxer at 122 pounds, Jimmy Kelly preferred. Daly is a promising young boxer and will make matters lively for some of the local 122-pounders.

Cole Watson, the sturdy little Philadelphia feather-weight, is ready to meet any boxer who can scale 120-122 pounds. Watson always gives a good account of himself and recently put up some good bouts in the Quaker City.

I have on my hands Mick Sam and would like to match him with any 80-pound boy in the world, "Kid" Walter, A. J. Quin or Young Walcott preferred.
JOSEPH FONTANA,
381 Metropolitan Ave., Brooklyn.

I am in Oklahoma City training for a fifteen-round bout with Bart Barry of Denver. This is a good town and if I win from Barry I expect to stay here for the winter and meet all comers. KID WILLIAMSON,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Please state in the "Police Gazette" that I am ready to compete with anybody to play rag-time, and claim the championship of New York. Should this be accepted the POLICE GAZETTE can select the judges to decide the contest, and will make a bet on the result.
JIM JOHNSON.

Miss Lottie Brandon holds the 25-mile record, in 1 hour 15 minutes, 50 miles in 2:37, and 75 miles in 4 hours. She is desirous of meeting any lady cyclist who would desire a chance to win her honors and title of lady champion cyclist of America, and will uphold the title against all comers. WILLIAM McKENZIE,
New York City.

I herewith challenge Salvatore Carrese, of 242 Bridge street, Brooklyn, to engage in a shaving and hair cutting contest, and if the challenge be accepted by Mr. Carrese I will deposit the sum of $100 with the POLICE GAZETTE, the time of the contest to be fixed and place designated upon Mr. Carrese accepting and making a like deposit, challenge to be taken up within two weeks by Mr. Carrese. FRANK TARTAGLIA,
169 Park Ave., Brooklyn.

Jimmy Barry, the retired bantam champion is thinking seriously of again donning the mitts and is at present doing light training, and in the near future will probably be matched with Harry Forbes or Billy Rotchford at Chicago. Barry was the legitimate bantamweight champion and defended the title against all comers, and during his career never met defeat. Shortly after his return from London last winter he announced his retirement, but has since decided that he can still travel with the fast youngsters now in the bantamweight class.

LITTLE BUCK'S BALL.

One of the best known characters of the lower half of New York city is Little Buck, who is the owner of a famous resort at 133 East Thirteenth street, known as The Horse Exchange. Every year Little Buck has a ball, which creates more or less of a sensation. The next affair will be held on the evening of Jan. 25 at Tammany Hall on East Fourteenth street, and will be replete with novel features.

H. P. HANSEN AND BECH OLSEN.

Former, who is the Famous Danish Champion's Trainer, Wants to Wrestle Paul Pons, the French Champion, for Local Premier Honors.

QUEER DECISION FOR BRODERICK.

Had Best of the Fight, But the Referee Said Otherwise.

Quite a lot of ill-feeling was engendered because of the outcome of the fight between Tom Broderick, of Yonkers, and "Twin" Sullivan, of Boston, which took place at Lynn, Mass., recently. A local paper, commenting upon the fight, said;

"When Twin Sullivan came on to the platform he got a hearty reception, and Broderick, who was less known, had some friends present. As the exhibition progressed there was an evident change of opinion and Broderick became the favorite. He did most of the leading and Sullivan's style was very near the foul line, so much so that he was frequently hissed.

"The bout was for fifteen rounds for points, and it was the almost unanimous opinion that Broderick was the better man. Jack Sheehan, of Boston, was the referee, and favored Sullivan every time, and at the end of the bout, to the surprise of all, gave the decision to Sullivan. There was such amagement at the decision that everybody stood still, and then there was a general murmur of dissent, but the decision went, and Sullivan received the congratulations of his friends, who were fewer than when the bout commenced. Sheehan's action was no surprise. He is connected in a business way with Sullivan's backer, and Broderick was evidently beaten before he put on the gloves. The club, however, was not responsible, and will not give Mr. Sheehan a chance to double cross any one else."

BIG AND LITTLE FIGHTERS

Their records up to date in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. A valuable guide to sporting events. Be sure you get it. Portraits of prominent pugilists. Price 10 cents. All newsdealers or mailed direct from this office. RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

MURPHY ONLY A "SWINGER."

George Byers Earned a Decision Over the Australian Newcomer.

Tim Murphy, a recently arrived Australian middleweight, of whom great things were expected, proved to be a scrapper of very ordinary quality when he met George Byers, of Boston, at Tattersall's, Chicago, on Oct. 30. The bout proved to be a big disappointment, as the men didn't put up anything like a great battle. Both fighters made such a poor showing that a great many of the sports left the building.

Murphy proved to be nothing but a wild swinger, and was put down for the count in the first round by Byers. The latter failed to follow up his advantage, however, but was finally declared the winner.

The preliminaries developed some lively work. The go between Matty Matthews, the welterwight champion, and Charlie Burns, of Cincinnati, was won by Matthews after a hard struggle. They met at catch weights, and Burns had fully twenty pounds the better of it. Burns wrestled Matthews to the floor in several of the clinches, but Matthews' cleverness began to tell during the last three rounds and he hammered Burns all over the ring with right and left swings.

Harry Harris of Chicago had an easy time with "Kid" McFadden of San Francisco, and obtained the decision in six rounds. McFadden tried hard but was entirely outclassed and was unable to reach his shifty opponent.

Clarence Forbes bested Walter Bloom in six rounds. The men had an old grudge to settle and there was not an idle moment from beginning to end. Bloom was all but out at the finish.

"Turkey Point" Bill Smith of Philadelphia was given the decision over Archie Brown of Chicago in six rounds. The verdict was unpopular, as Brown had forced the fighting.

Owing to an injury to Eddie Santry in training, the match between him and "Kid" Broad was declared off.

JAMES K. BROOKE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

James K. Brooke, the popular mixer of cooling concoctions at the Hotel Andrews, Brooklyn, invented the "Maggie Cline," a summer drink very much called for at the above hostelry by its patrons, and which is bound to become as popular as the "Mamie Taylor."

The recipe for the "Maggie Cline" will be found in the bartenders column on page 14, this issue.

NOW FOR THE BALLET.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There are very few ballets more carefully selected than that at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. Our artist, who knows as much about ballets as any man in the business, has drawn a fine picture of the shapely lassies as they come trooping from their dressing rooms to prepare for the first stage picture. They are a jolly lot, these ballet girls, and they ought to read the POLICE GAZETTE every week because it prints pictures of them which go to all parts of the world.

SMALL TALK ABOUT THE PUGS

Lively Gossip of Interest Concerning the Doings of the Fighters.

Tom Sharkey says he will pay no attention to Joe Walcott's challenge. Echo answers, "Why?"

Al Herford thinks Henry Lyons can beat "Ter-rible Terry."—Exchange. No one was ever arrested for thinking.

Paddy Donovan, of Philadelphia, who can do battle at 112 or 115 pounds, is anxious to meet Harry Harris of Chicago.

Terry McGovern has been matched to meet "Kid" Broad at Tattersalls, Nov. 13, in a six-round contest at catchweights.

"Mysterious Billy" Smith and Billy Edwards, of Australia, are to fight twenty rounds at Louisville, Ky., on Nov. 19.—What, again?

Tom Sharkey threatens to knock the "cocoa-nut" off Joe Walcott on the street some night. Tom certainly looks big enough to do it.

Hugh McPadden, the clever little fighter of Brooklyn, is back from Chicago, where he made a good showing with Billy Rotchford.

Matty Matthews says he will defend the wel-ter championship against the world. A very good resolution, Matty. Keep on saying it.

George McFadden, the New York lightweight, is still after Terry McGovern. Billy Roche, his manager is making things warm for the Brooklyn Terror.

Jack Daly, the Wilmington lightweight, and Eddie Connolly have been matched to fight twenty rounds at Waterbury, Conn., on Thanksgiving afternoon.

Johnnie Van Heest is in Chicago trying to get on a few matches, and it is not unlikely that he will take part in one of the contests at Tattersall's in the near future.

The twenty-round draw fought by Bill Han-rahan and "Kid" Carter at Hartford Thursday night was a fierce affair. Both men know how to fight fast and furious.

A dispatch from Toronto, Ont., says: "Luke Burke, the boxer, reported to have been killed on a railway at Chatham, Ont., is alive and well. He arrived here from Warren, Pa."

George Considine, who went to England some weeks ago with Jim Corbett, and who had a misunderstanding with the pugilist over there, returned the other day on the Campania.

Yock Henniger (Jack Hannigan) has secured an offer from the Marietta, O., Club for a 20-round bout with Eddie Gardner, to take place within four or five weeks. Henniger will probably accept.

Tommy Sullivan, the red-top fighter of Brook-lyn, who is rapidly coming to the front, and who fought a draw with Benny Yanger, of Chicago, is trying to get a few fights with top-notchers out in the Windy City.

Harry Harris defeated Johnny Reagan, of Brooklyn, in Chicago, on Oct. 26. Reagan was jabbed to ribbons and was utterly lost before his wiry adversary. Johnny was game, but had no chance at any time.

Wilmington Jack Daly must have been keep-ing faithfully the pledge he took something over a year ago, for he has really been showing the excellent form of late which stamped him as a coming champion a few years ago.

Bill Ryan, the Syracuse featherweight, is in Columbus, O., trying to get on a match with some of the Ohio featherweights. He will probably drift on to Chicago, where the fighting promises to be very lively this winter.

Jack Root, the Chicago middleweight, says he will fight Tommy Ryan. Lou Houseman has offered a good sized purse for the mill to come off before his club. Ryan is only too willing to fight but insists on a large side bet.

Leon Maller, champion 105-pound man of New Jersey, is ready and willing to meet any of the so-called champions of Pennsylvania, weigh in at 3 o clock or ringside, or will meet any of the 110 or 112-pound men at the Philadelphia clubs.

Billy Farren, of Philadelphia, knocked out Jimmy Maloney, of Ireland, in the tenth round, at Trenton, N. J., recently. It was scheduled to be a twenty-round affair and was vicious from beginning to end. Maloney received a severe drubbing.

Jack O'Brien, the Philadelphia middleweight, is trying to get on a six-round contest in Chicago with any man at his weight. He is willing to fight Root if no easier man can be found. That's funny. Matchmakers have a way of finding easy marks for visiting fighters.

Despite the reports received from Chicago last week that Terry McGovern and Frank Erne were practically matched for a six-round contest, to occur about Dec. 10th, it now appears that Sam Harris, Terry's manager, has turned Erne down in favor of Joe Gans.

A novelty in the shape of an electric clock for timing boxing bouts is in use in Philadelphia. It is the invention of George W. Tyler, of West Collingswood, N. J. Started at the beginning of a round it will ring a gong at the end of three minutes, and again at the end of one minute between the rounds.

TREATISES ON TRAINING

"The American Athlete," "Boxing, and How to Train," "Art of Wrestling." All profusely illustrated. Price, 25 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

LOOK OUT FOR NEXT WEEK'S HALFTONE SUPPLEMENT---KID GOULETTE OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.

CUPID AND NEMESIS.

HOW A MAN OF OMAHA, NEB., WHOSE ADMIRATION FOR THE BEAUTIFUL CAUSED HIM TO FALL IN LOVE WITH A CHORUS GIRL, GOT ALL THAT WAS COMING.

DANCED ON THE POOL TABLE.

MEMBERS OF A SWELL CLUB OF LEXINGTON, KY., INTRODUCE A COUPLE OF MIDWAY DANCERS WHOSE PICTURESQUE PERFORMANCE MAKES A HIT.

JEFFRIES REMAINS CHAMPION

WHILE A LOT OF FOUR-FLUSHING SECOND-RATERS

TALK ABOUT FIGHTING HIM

Will Be Ready Six Months Hence, and Advises Others to Settle Whom His Opponent Shall Be.

PAUL PONS, THE FRENCH WRESTLER, HERE FOR BUSINESS.

Tommy Ryan Forgets His Championship Claims---Hot Shot for the Fighters---Boxing May Be Resumed in New York---Gossip.

Samson slew his thousands with the jaw-bone of an ass, but no such wholesale slaughter marks the use of the same implement in the controversy now going on among the pugilistic heavyweights. The eligible candidates for the title held by Jeffries are all talking—talking long and loud, but as senseless as a lot of braying jackasses. Such a flood of foolish talk was never heard before, but the public, having become convinced of the lack of sincerity on the part of the participants, is bothering itself very little about the matter, preferring to see some action.

Jeffries has stated in most emphatic terms that he will not fight until he has fulfilled his theatrical engagements—five or six months hence. This disposes of the matter in a definite manner, but Sharkey, Ruhlin, Corbett, Maher and a few others seem possessed of the belief that he is holding a conversation with himself through his hat and are therefore disposed to force him to an issue. Instead of wasting time and energy in a useless effort to negotiate with the champion it would be infinitely more to their credit to arrange a series of matches between themselves to settle the vexed question of supremacy and determine which of them is best entitled to the distinction of being matched against the champion for the title.

A great, big, dashing, handsome man, with distinctly foreign airs and graces, called at my sanctum the other day escorted by Prof. Regnier. He was introduced to me as Paul Pons, and I recognized in him the celebrated French wrestling expert whom I tried, several years ago, to induce to come over here and wrestle Ernest Roeber for the Graeco-Roman championship of the world. Pons was at that time one of the principal members of a troupe of wrestlers which included Menelik, the greatest of all the Turkish experts, and beside whom Yousouf, the terrible, and Adali were like unto the traditional thirty cents.

Pons' contracts were of such a binding character that it was impossible for him to come here at that time, but the expiration of these obligations was followed by his hasty departure for these shores. In introducing himself M. Pons confessed that he had experienced a three-hour series of hugs with You-out, the "Terrible Turk." But he added that he had never met Bech Olsen. Singular as it may appear Pons' departure was followed by a visit from Hanson, the man of knots and muscles, who trained Olsen when the latter was preparing for his match with Roeber. When the subject of Pons and Olsen was referred to, Hanson said with some emphasis that he saw Pons defeated twice by Olsen in Copenhagen. Hanson by the way is not averse to giving the Frenchman a tussle himself. John Plening, the "Butcher Boy," has covered Pons' thousand dollar forfeit, and Roeber is yet to be heard from. M. Pons' visit promises to be punctuated with some exciting episodes.

"It begins to look as though Terry Mc-Govern does not want any more of Frank Erne's game." —*Buffalo Exchange.*

It behooves us to pause and reflect upon what happened the last time they met, and then wonder if it isn't Frankie who doesn't want any more of Terry's game. He certainly did receive a convincing argument on the previous occasion.

Tommy Ryan seems to have relinquished his claims to the middleweight championship. With "Kid" McCoy out of the way I was inclined to see visions of "Tonsilitis Tommy" posing before admiring crowds with the self-placed laurel crown of supremacy surmounting his brow, but his return to Chicago was not characterized by any fulsome display and his modesty in not claiming for himself the distinction referred to is not understood. According to his own statement he will be content with another match with Jack Root.

"There was nothing to the 'fake' charges regarding our last bout," he says. "The only trouble was that we're not a pair of slugging fighters and didn't want to take any chances by milling wild. Root has a knock-out punch and so have I. We both had big reputations at stake and fought too carefully to please the crowd."

To my way of thinking that sounds like "throwing the con" to excuse past offenses. Notwithstanding what Tommy says, the consensus of opinion is that he and Root had a pretty thorough understanding of things the last time they met, and the ostensible purpose was to get on a twenty or twenty-five-round bout before the club at Madison Square Garden, and by so doing cut into a large chunk of assorted currency. The demise of the Horton law in New York State put a crimp in that little arrangement, and now it is on the cards to give Chicago another chance to see them perform.

"But the next time we meet," says Ryan, "I don't mind betting a trifle that there will be a decision in my favor. I believe I can beat Root, and he is the man I am after. I have a good line on him now, and intend to make good when we clash again."

I would advise Tommy to hesitate before making the match. From all that I can learn I am of the opinion that the boxing game in New York will flourish again during the coming winter and that little arrangement may be put through after all.

Pessimistic persons who are disposed to re-gard with morbid apprehension the future of the boxing game in the East will take heart when they learn that a determined effort will soon be made to reopen the doors of the boxing clubs in New York city and vicinity. While no definite plan has been evolved whereby the provisions of Mr. Lewis' anti-boxing law may be circumvented, I am creditably informed that a scheme will be tried and I am inclined to the opinion that the conduct of the shows will be under the jurisdiction of the police authorities, the latter having the power to interfere whenever, in their opinion, the bouts shall become brutal or one-sided. This condition of things will prevail until the incoming legislative body convenes in January, when a new boxing law will be among the first of the important matters to be taken under consideration.

GEORGE CONSIDINE.

Who Has Just Returned From Europe To Refute The Stories That He Kidnapped "Pompadour Jim" Corbett.

One of the features of Tom Sharkey's booz-arium on Fourteenth street is a magnificent upright grand piano which Sharkey says cost $945, and which came into his possession through the generosity of an agent who only exacted $1 down and said the balance could be paid in installments of one dollar monthly. The other afternoon I discovered the ex-sailor straddling a stool in front of the ivory keys upon which he was deftly picking the notes, "All Coons Look Alike to Me." He was probably thinking of Joe Walcott.

"You're quite a player, Tom," I remarked, after listening to the agony for five minutes.

"Oh! hello!" he replied, whirling around on the stool. "I've been taking lessons; the professor says that with careful study and plenty of practice for ten years I'll make a first-class gasfitter."

In one of his campaign orations Gov. Roose-velt admitted that some men perhaps get less from their work than they are entitled to, while others receive more than their due. To obtain the gist of this argument the Governor must have been giving some attention to the pugilistic situation, contrasting the remuneration the exponents of the fistic art receive for their labors with what they would by reason of intelligence, capacity and ability to work, receive as boilermakers, blacksmiths, sailors and motor car pushers.

NOTED SPORTING PICTURES

FREE—Elegant half-tone productions. Jeffries, McCoy, McGovern, Dixon, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, etc., given away with POLICE GAZETTE. Next week—"KID" GOULETTE. Be sure you get it. For sale by all newsdealers.

Just a few pointed paragraphs, written for the consideration of the fistic bunch:

You can't judge a horse by the harness. Neither can you judge a fighter by his talk!

All men are born ignorant—and some never outgrow it—fighters, particularly.

Education can never make up for natural ability—in the ring.

Red is a danger signal on a railroad, a woman's cheek and a man's nose—no reference to "One-Eyed" Connolly's bulbous olfactory organ is intended.

The ignorant man who remains silent isn't wholly without knowledge—some of the pugilistic gas-bags and letter writers are asked to digest this.

The individual who takes life cheerfully is a dangerous associate—beware of the managerial jollier.

With the possible exception of vanity a fighter may outlive any of his faults, misdeeds and follies.

If you would know a man study his infirmities rather than his virtues.—Respectfully referred to pugilists who draw the color line.

A certain milkman was accused by his customers of not only skimming his milk on top, but of turning it over and skimming it on the bottom.—Two good milkmen were lost when Corbett and McCoy became fighters.

A grievous oversight seems to have been made by the committee upon which devolved the important duty of selecting the immortals whose memories are to be perpetuated in statuary marble in the Hall of Fame. In reading over the list of the eligibles I was struck by the absence of familiar names. Even "One Eyed" Connolly was overlooked. Perhaps after he has shed his sealskin overcoat and donned one made of veneered mahogany his virtues will become sufficiently known to earn for him a niche in the temple. Let us hope the opportunity will not be remotely delayed.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

HARRIS OUTPOINTED REAGAN.

Harry Harris, the "Human Scissors," as he is called in Chicago, demonstrated his superiority over Johnny Reagan in their six-round contest, which was the wind-up of the Star Theatre show at Chicago. After jabbing the Easterner at will for six continuous rounds, Harris was awarded the decision by Referee George Siler.

From the tap of the gong in the first round Harris found little trouble in stabbing his long left and getting away without a return. The local boy's punches were not effective, but they came in so repeatedly that Reagan was put in a state of bewilderment. It was like chasing a phantom.

The little fellow from Brooklyn relied greatly on his punching ability and aggressive tactics, which he figured would not give his clever opponent the opportunity to land him when he pleased, but this was not the case. He was unable to land effectively, and Harris' left, which was continually bobbing in his face, kept him from getting in to close quarters, which is the Easterner's strong hold. There was never a time during the contest when Reagan had a chance to win, but in the final round he made a desperate rally to even up matters. The local boy's lead was too pronounced in the previous rounds.

BIG JOHN L.

UNDER AN OPERATION IS

DOWN AND OUT

Suffering From a Bad Case of Strangulated Hernia.

WAS GAME TO THE CORE.

Told the Doctors He Had Been Taking Chances All His Life.

It finally took the surgeons to put John L. Sullivan down and out. The big fellow is now an inmate of the Polyclinic Hospital in New York city recovering from an operation for strangulated hernia which was performed one day last week by Dr. Bodine, the hospital surgeon, with his assistants. The doctor told me that Sullivan would not be able to leave the hospital for six weeks. He believed the operation would be successful.

One thing that is telling sadly against the famous fighter is his utter lack of condition. His admirers and the public generally have followed his career since he left the ring with great interest, and at no time has it been shown that Sullivan has been taking any kind of care of himself.

His life has been a fast one, faster than is usual even with retired fighters, because of his great popularity, and also because his physique naturally was such that he could stand a vast amount of dissipation without showing or feeling any ill effects.

Scarcely has nature blessed a man with such a magnificent constitution, and rarely has blind man so abused the gift as has John L. Sullivan. Not a minute in the day but some admirer would invite him to take a drink, and not a night that some toady did not ask him to take a cab and "see the town," in the hope that some few rays from the shining star of pugilism might be reflected in the host, anxious to throw away his money that he might be named, even for a night, along with the mighty Sullivan.

His ailment had been neglected by the big fellow as being something trivial and not worth noticing—as he looks on all things that do not please him. But on Monday the grave face of his doctor for once took the heart of the former champion and he meekly consented to a hospital and an operation.

The surgeon took extraordinary care in the operation, which at best is a delicate and dangerous one. Before it was undertaken they told Sullivan he was taking chances, and he only remarked he had been taking them all his life. Fortunately he lost none of his native Sullivan grit and that may pull him through again, as it often has done before.

SILER DEFENDS THE REFEREES.

Calls Down the Hot-Headed People Who are Prone to Assault Them.

George Siler, the eminent referee, in an interview on the subject of fighters, seconds and spectators assaulting referees when the decisions do not meet with their approval, said:

"Some pugilists have an exalted opinion of their fighting abilities, and therefore labor under the false impression that they cannot be or are not defeated unless they are knocked out. Therefore, when a decision is rendered against them at the expiration of a contest in which they are still on their feet, they yell, 'Stop thief.'

"Fighters with such narrow-minded ideas, their seconds and their admirers, never see the good boxing points of the other man and therefore look at everything that occurs in a fight with prejudiced eyes. This being the case, the referee's decision is generally unsatisfactory.

"The duties of a referee are, to say the least, arduous. Still, from a spectator's point of view, the job looks easy. All a referee has to do, apparently, is to instruct the contestants, break them when clinched, stand in one of the neutral corners of the ring during the time between rounds, and, at the end of the contest, render a decision.

"If the decision meets with the approval of the crowd the referee is voted as being all right. Should the decision, however, not suit the spectators, the referee is called a robber, and places himself in a position to be slugged.

"Local followers undoubtedly know as much about the game as do the referees. Still, they are not in a position to see everything that occurs in the ring, as is the referee.

"Furthermore, they are apt to forget what happened in the first three rounds of a contest, while the referee takes notes or keeps a mental tab on the result of each round. His mind is engrossed on his work, and he is, therefore, capable of rendering a just and unbiased decision.

"Local referees, I am sure, have nothing in common with the fighters, and, as their reputations are at stake, they decide contests as they see them, regardless of friend or foe.

"Fighters who have their doubts as to the justice of the referee's verdict should bear these facts in mind and not permit their temper to get the better of their judgment, and thereby kill the goose that is laying the golden egg."

Fighters and Their Records

All the champions to date, with portraits, in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Order your copy at once. Price, 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

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———, Beaver Falls, Pa.—Cannot tell anything about Richard Waters.

T. A. C., Birmingham, Ala.—No such offer was ever made by the POLICE GAZETTE.

A. G. B., ———A bets B that you have to pay a tax to vote in New York State?.....You do not.

G. R. R., Washington, D. C.—Can you tell me if Parker won from Joe Gans on Oct. 18?..... He did not.

D. E. D., Holyoke, Mass.—What horse holds high wheel sulky record?.....No distinctive record is recognized.

J. K., Chicago.—Was John L. Sullivan champion of the world or of America?. ....He was champion of America.

D. M. E., Estwanda, Cal.—Was Sharkey ever champion fighter of the world?.....Is Jeffries champion of the world now?.... 1. No. 2. Yes.

G. B., Brooklyn.—Did Charles Mitchell ever fight McCaffrey in Madison Square Garden?.....Oct. 13, 1884; decision was given to McCaffrey.

M. H., Detroit.—A and B playing poker; A has king, queen, jack, ten and nine; B has ace, deuce, three, four and five. Which wins? .....A wins.

B. C., Catskill, N. Y.—Did Jim Corbett ask the referee to declare all bets off in his fight with Sharkey?.....No. Considine, one of his backers, did.

F. O. B., Holyoke, Mass.—What year was the O'Donnell and Carey murder committed in Ireland?.....O'Donnell shot Carey on July 29, 1883.

B. F., Butte, Mont.—Tell me the weights at which Frank Erne and Terry McGovern signed for in the battle in which Erne was defeated?.....128 pounds.

A. G. J., Lexington, Va.—I bet 10 to 1 that a certain team wins a game of football; nothing is said about a tie; neither team scores; are bets off?.....Bets are not off. You lose.

J. P. D., Bodie, Cal.—A bets that Joe Gans was knocked out by George McFadden; B bets that Gans was not knocked out, but quit before the end of the fight. Who wins?.....B wins. Gans quit.

T. F. G., ———A bets O'Brien knocked out Kearns in their fight at Hartford, Conn., October 4; B bets the referee stopped the fight. Who wins?.....A wins. Kearns was knocked out in the eighteenth round.

READER, Duluth.—Is there a premium on silver dollar minted 1895? Who is the champion wrestler of the world?.....1. Write to Scott, coin dealer, New York city; we will forward letter. 2. Title is in dispute.

J. A. M., Fort Clark, Tex.—Did McCoy ever get the decision over Ruhlin? How many rounds did Jackson and Corbett fight? How many did Sullivan and Kilrain fight?.....1. Yes. 2. Sixty-one rounds. 3. Seventy-five.

J. B., Muskegon, Mich.—I bet I could name five States that would go for Bryan. After making the bet I discovered that I had named Arizona, a Territory, instead of Arkansas. Have I a right to change the name or must I lose my money for making this error?.....You only named four States, and have the right to name another.

M. B., Detroit.—What constitutes heads and tails on a piece of money, whether the coin is American or foreign? Most American money has the date under a head. Now Canadian money, in silver, the date is on the reverse side from the head. ....We have always decided that the side bearing the date is the head of a coin. No especial rule applies to foreign coins.

P. J. R., Lorain, O.—A was born in January, 1865; he bets he was only 34 years old last January. B bets he was 35 years old last January. Which wins? Who was it ran against Black for Governor of New York State?. ....1. His thirty-fifth birthday, but he has only lived 34 years and is consequently only 34 years old. 2. Porter was Black's opponent for the gubernatorial chair in '96.

P. E. L., Ouray, Col.—Who won the wrestling match in Copenhagen between Ernest Roeber and Bech Olsen? Who is the champion wrestler of the world? Also if they wrestled more than once in Copenhagen?.....Matter in dispute. Both claim to have won. Second question hinges on the outcome of that match in Copenhagen, about which it seems impossible to obtain any definite or authentic information.

In your last issue of the POLICE GAZETTE I noticed that some person inquired the whereabouts of Jack Delougherty, who fought Oscar Gardner in 1895 in Leavenworth, Kan. It was Mike Delougherty who fought Gardner at the above named place and time. If you will kindly answer the gentleman who signed himself W. G. DeL., you will confer a favor on Gaynon & Sullivan, 3 West Missouri avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

HOEHL, Union Hill, N. J.—No. 1 bets that there are 12 men in this country of my weight or in my class who can beat me at my style of weight lifting; No. 2 bets that there are no three men in this country of my weight or in my class who can beat me, that is between 155 to 175 pounds. We would like your advice in this matter.....Not knowing anything about your real capabilities we cannot decide this. You need a manager to advise you.

J. C. W., Warren, O.—Give us your opinion in regard to a dispute over a cock fight. Articles of agreement called for New Orleans rules as printed in your book of rules; the one party picked his judge; the other party refused to do so, and the fight went on with one judge and a timekeeper until the question of foul arose; the question was a cock on his back with both feet in the air, whether the handler had a right to turn him over or not; the handler made an attempt to turn him over, but did not, as the other cock made a kick at him and the handler jerked his hand away; the opposite handler grabbed up his cock and claimed a foul and took his cock out of the pit; the timekeeper said it was a foul to turn the cock over; the judge said that it was not.....The handler is allowed to turn his cock over when he is on his back. If a man makes an attempt to turn his cock over but does not touch him he does not lose, but if the cock is on his side when he touches him he will lose the fight.

TROUBLED TEXAN, Waco, Tex.—A bets B a $100 horse against a $25 hog that Corbett was heavyweight champion of the world. We afterwards found B won on above, but in the meantime, before proof was furnished, a heavy piece of cut stone fell from the barn on the hog's head and it died. It is to be understood that C was stakeholder, and horse and hog was in his ten-acre lot, which fence the barn, owned by A and B, adjoined, and from whose barn the stone fell. A claims the bet, or else the horse, on the ground that he bet his horse against a hog and not a corpse of a hog. B claims the bet on the ground that the hog was alive when the bet was made. Who wins? Is it unlawful in Texas, where prize fighting is prohibited, to hold boxing exhibitions, provided that the pugilists are not fighting for money? No admission charged. Is it unlawful to hold in Texas boxing exhibitions (admission being charged) where the fighters are boxing for the benefit of an athletic club? Is it unlawful in Texas for a club to hold a boxing exhibition and pay each boxer, say $10, and charge an admission of, say 25 cents? Is it unlawful in Texas for a private individual to bet, say $25, that he could whip another with gloves? Of course, a few friends being present to witness the contest. Is it unlawful for individuals to box each other for pleasure, and a number of friends to witness the act? .....1. If money was bet instead of a horse and a hog, and while the same was in the stakeholder's possession part of it was lost, he would be expected to make good the amount lost. Same rule applies to the hog. 2. No. 3. Yes. 4. Yes. 5. Yes. 6. Not unless an admission fee is charged or some pecuniary reward is made to the participants.

DUNKHORST IS A "BAD MAN."

Ed Dunkhorst, the human push-ball, is acquiring an altogether unenviable reputation as a "bad man." At Anderson, Ind., on Oct. 26, he was given the decision on a foul over Bill Kennedy in the eighth round of what was to have been a twenty-round contest before a thousand people in the rooms of the Anderson Athletic Club.

Both men fouled repeatedly during the fight, but the referee refused to allow them. In the seventh round the negro saved himself from a knockout by clinching. In the eighth Kennedy ran under Dunkhorst and threw him violently to the floor. Then Referee Norton gave the fight to Dunkhorst.

After the men went to their corners Dunkhorst ran over to Kennedy and deliberately kicked him in the face. Seconds, spectators and police poured into the ring and prevented a rough and tumble fight.

SAMMY KELLY.

Veteran Bantamweight Champion of America who is Going to England to Fight Will Curley for International Honors.

"FATTY" PERKINS' PHILOSOPHY.

Dispenses His Views on Fighters to "Stab" McSorley's Sporting Guests.

"The egotistical ejaculations of those so-called topnotch heavyweight prize fighters are ineffably amusing," said "Fatty" Perkins yesterday afternoon, as he tilted his chair back against the wall, and placed his No. 16's on a table in McSorley's place. The corpulent chairman of the F. P. L. was the central figure of a group of the classical habitues of "Stab's" wetgoods dispensary. He exhaled volumes of blue cigarette smoke through his nostrils as he continued:

"Really, my good friends, we have tolerated those stupendous ignoramuses with remarkable forbearance and a patience such as old Job himself could not have discounted. When the demise of the Horton law prevented the further perpetration of outrageous fakes by these conscienceless conspirators in New York State I thought we would be freed, for a time anyhow, from the excruciating agony of reading their disgusting vaporings in the papers. But in this we reckoned incorrectly.

"This fellow Corbett continues to rave with even greater volubility than before his questionable affair with McCoy. Then Jeffries—that champion who fights little, and now seeks to elevate the stage—is giving out his share of nauseating guff. This fellow is the poorest excuse for a champion we ever had. After challenging the winner of the Fitzsimmons-Ruhlin fight, which challenge old Fitz accepted, Mr. Jeffries backed down in most ignominious fashion. Fitzsimmons and Ruhlin are keeping quiet, and they are both honest fighters, and are respected as such. 'Kid' McCoy showed keen wisdom by betaking himself to the other side of the pond during the turmoil subsequent to his affair with Corbett. The little fighters are going on about their business, fighting or looking for fight, but"—"Right you are, 'Fatty,' spoke up 'Mickey' O'Flynn. "I never yet knew a big fellow that was any good. Put half a pint of McSorley's bitters into yours truly, and I can lick any two hundred pound lob in Buffalo." All hands agreed that Michael was correct, whereupon he rapped the table, and the shapers were refilled all around.—*Buffalo Courier.*

CANUCK BOXER FOUGHT WELL.

Bobby Thompson, of Toronto, is a boxer of whom the Canadian fistic contingent may well be proud. At Philadelphia the other night he outpointed Dan McConnell, of Camden, in a bout that was full of ginger from start to finish. Both men were in fine condition and both worked fast and punched hard. In the first round they sized each other up, and McConnell, if anything, had the best of it. In the second round Thompson landed some stiff punches, and in the third he dropped Dan to the floor with a hard jolt on the jaw. Later in the round he sent McConnell down again. Dan looked a little groggy, but he was game to the core, and came back for more. He made a great stand in the fourth, and took some hard, grueling punches. In the fifth Thompson dropped Dan again, but the Camden boy got up and did some good boxing before the round closed. In the sixth McConnell landed a hard smash on Bobby's jaw which made the Canadian's head wobble. The round closed with both boys boxing hard.

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF A "SPAT."

Corbett's Wife Tells Why She Said All Those Awful Things.

Jim Corbett was in Boston last week and was incidentally the recipient of much attention, both on the stage of the Howard Atheneum where he appeared and in a social way from the local sporting men. During the sojourn a newspaper man who was anxious to get an interview with Mrs. Corbett touching upon recent interesting affairs, called upon the lady at the United States Hotel with the following result:

"It is not because I have an aversion to newspaper people that I seriously object to an interview," said Mrs. Corbett. "Many have been very kind to me, but some have been positively cruel in quoting me, and also my husband's affairs, and I have determined to insure myself against further attacks by extreme reticence. Though my husband and I have had our differences, still my very recent experiences have taught me both to think and talk slowly.

"All married people have their spats, and I have learned that those who are so ready to tell a husband or wife a lot of stories have personal reasons for it. My husband, being a man in public life, is continually subjected to the jealousies of professional rivals, and they do not hesitate at anything to create discord and feeling against him. I do not deny that there was a little misunderstanding between Jim and me a few weeks ago, but we were both in a measure to blame, and we each probably did a lot of guessing that was wrong.

"We have become reconciled, and the world has nothing to do with our domestic affairs. I shall consider it very unfriendly, or, still stronger, cowardly, for anyone to say anything to me about my husband. Sincere friends will not do it, and if any of my husband's enemies seek to add to his troubles by interfering in his domestic affairs in the future, they will have their trouble for their pains.

"It seems as though the people want, by their unanimous action, to show their great faith in Jim, and it all tends to refute the charges that have been made by certain people in their efforts to save Jim Jeffries from another match. Of course, I believe that Jim can beat Jeffries or any other man living, and he is determined to become once more the champion of the world, if persistence and courage can effect it."

Continuing Mrs. Corbett said that she gave little attention to sporting affairs beyond those in which her husband is concerned, and further that she wished to avoid, as much as possible, all newspaper notoriety; that she was willing to give her husband a monopoly of it. Mrs. Corbett is a very high-strung, self-opinionated and very affectionate woman, who loves her husband devotedly and wants him all in all. It is clear that she is wrapped up in Jim Corbett, and is deeply interested in his public life. Any kind expressions of Gentleman Jim's are much appreciated by his better half, and it is not far out of the way to say that Mrs. Corbett would strongly resent to-day any unkind statement made about her husband.

AUTHENTIC RECORDS

Athletic, Aquatic, Bicycle, Baseball, Turf and Pugilistic Records complete in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Price 10 cents. All newsdealers, or direct from this office. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

JACK O'BRIEN

FIGHTS A DRAW WITH

JACK DALY

Referee White Called It an Even Battle at the End.

KNOCKDOWNS, JABS, SWINGS

Wilmington Lad Fought Better Than Ever and Surprised the Knowing Ones.

One of the best fights ever seen in Waterbury, Conn., was participated in by Jack O'Brien, of New York, and Jack Daly, of Wilmington, both of whom are eligible candidates for titular honors in the lightweight class. The battle took place under the auspices of the Waterbury Athletic Club at Jacques' Auditorium on October 26, and was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic gathering of local sporting men. The decision given by Charley White was a draw, and was eminently satisfactory to the spectators. The encounter was scheduled for twenty rounds at 135 pounds.

Both men were in splendid fettle. They had trained there for their battle, and as a consequence had hundreds of local adherents in the great throng. O'Brien was the favorite at 2 to 1 and 1½ to 1. Straight Queensberry rules governed the contest. The affair was a lively one from the beginning.

Daly, who seemed to be very strong, mixed matters and had a shade the advantage in the first round. In the second round the men presented a splendid exhibition of scientific boxing. Rushing on the part of both men, with little dangerous execution was a feature of the third. Daly's surprising agility and his frequent use of the chopping blow that made him famous roused the gathering to enthusiasm.

In the fourth the men gave a clean-cut exhibition, neither having an advantage. In the fifth Daly landed hard on O'Brien's jaw and was roundly cheered. The men were still very strong, but Daly appeared to be a trifle the fresher.

Daly, in the sixth round, clearly had O'Brien in temporary distress, one of his chopping blows, supplemented by a few jabs, doing the business, and at the conclusion of the seventh round he was cheered for his great showing, O'Brien receiving severe punishment at his hands.

The Wilmington boxer was fighting like sixty in the eighth round and made O'Brien look like a novice for a few moments, and in the ninth and tenth he bored into O'Brien's stomach with disastrous results to the latter, who was fighting altogether on the defensive. It now looked very much like Daly.

In the eleventh round O'Brien was once dropped to his knee. The twelfth round was dull, and Referee White said: "Come on, fellows," as the thirteenth round opened. They mixed matters, and Daly had some advantage. Both were cheered at the end of the round.

The fourteenth, fifteenth and sixteenth rounds were replete with jabs, chops and swings, the men fighting all the while. At the bell in the sixteenth round Daly dropped the New Yorker, who was up instantly. The seventeenth round found Daly at a disadvantage, and O'Brien had the cheers at the finish for lifting Daly up after the Wilmington boy had dropped.

In the eighteenth the pair made a great fight, O'Brien frequently securing decided advantages. At the bell O'Brien had the Delaware pugilist guessing. The latter was bleeding above and below the left eye. O'Brien was in good shape.

Daly came up in the twentieth and was badly punished by O'Brien. Referee White called the bout a draw.

LANDED IN KNOP'S SOLAR PLEXUS.

Kennedy Proved His Superiority as a Fighter in Six Lively Rounds.

A good stiff blow in the region of the solar plexus was the medium through which Eddie Kennedy, of Pittsburg, disposed of Otto Knop, of Buffalo, at Millvale, Pa., on Oct. 25. It was a fast bout from start to finish, the Buffalo fighter displaying fine ring generalship. He was unable to stop the Pittsburg boy's terrific onslaughts, and instead of trying to fight back, the Buffalo boy blocked and occasionally made wicked swings with his right, which if they had landed would probably have reversed the outcome of the battle.

Knop is one of the gamest fighters seen there in a long time. He gave Kennedy some hard jolts and in the fifth round the Pittsburger sent him to the grass with a terrific left. Knop was down nine seconds. He got up and was again sent to the floor with a right on the jaw. He was up in an instant, and although groggy, went after Kennedy and was fighting hard and cheered to the echo when the bell rang. After a minute and a half of fast fighting in the sixth Kennedy landed a stiff solar plexus with left on Knop, who was counted out by Referee James Brady. It was two minutes before Knop was brought around. Knop took Tommy Ryan's place at a day's notice.

WERE GANS AND KELLY FAKING?

A Disgusted Denverite Says a Few Things About Their "Fight."

Joe Gans is not adding anything to his reputation through his professional doings in the West, judging from the utterances of a well informed boxing critic who happened to witness the affair in Denver, Col., between Gans and "Spider" Kelly, of 'Frisco.

According to this disgusted Denverite the bout was a palpable fraud. He talks of it in this way:

"It was the rawest exhibition that was ever attempted in Denver, and there is not the slightest doubt that the whole affair was prearranged in every detail. If the management of the club is trying to kill the sport, it has surely dropped onto the cut off row. If the referee had acted according to what he thought was right, he would have ordered the men out of the ring at the end of the first round, as it was evident by his actions that he knew the fight was prearranged as well as anybody else in the audience.

"The fact that Spider Kelly was matched against Gans was a case for the Humane Society. Kelly could not have won the battle if he had gone into the ring armed with a sledge-hammer.

"He did not hit a blow hard enough at any stage of the fight to break a window glass, even if he was armed with a pair of brass knuckles to do the job. It was a pity to see the man in the ring. He looked in every way a physical wreck. There was not the least sign of a muscle on any part of his body, his eyes and cheeks were sunken and Gans could have knocked him out in the first round.

"Just how far the fake was arranged has not been made public yet, but there is a suspicion that Kelly was positively assured before he went into the ring that he would not be knocked out, and the different manoeuvres that Gans went through to prevent doing the job were very funny to see.

"It is just another case of the dear public being done by some so-called 'champs' who come to Colorado on their reputations and think the people are so easy that they will stand for any old kind of a game, and it looks as though they would."

IN A MINUTE

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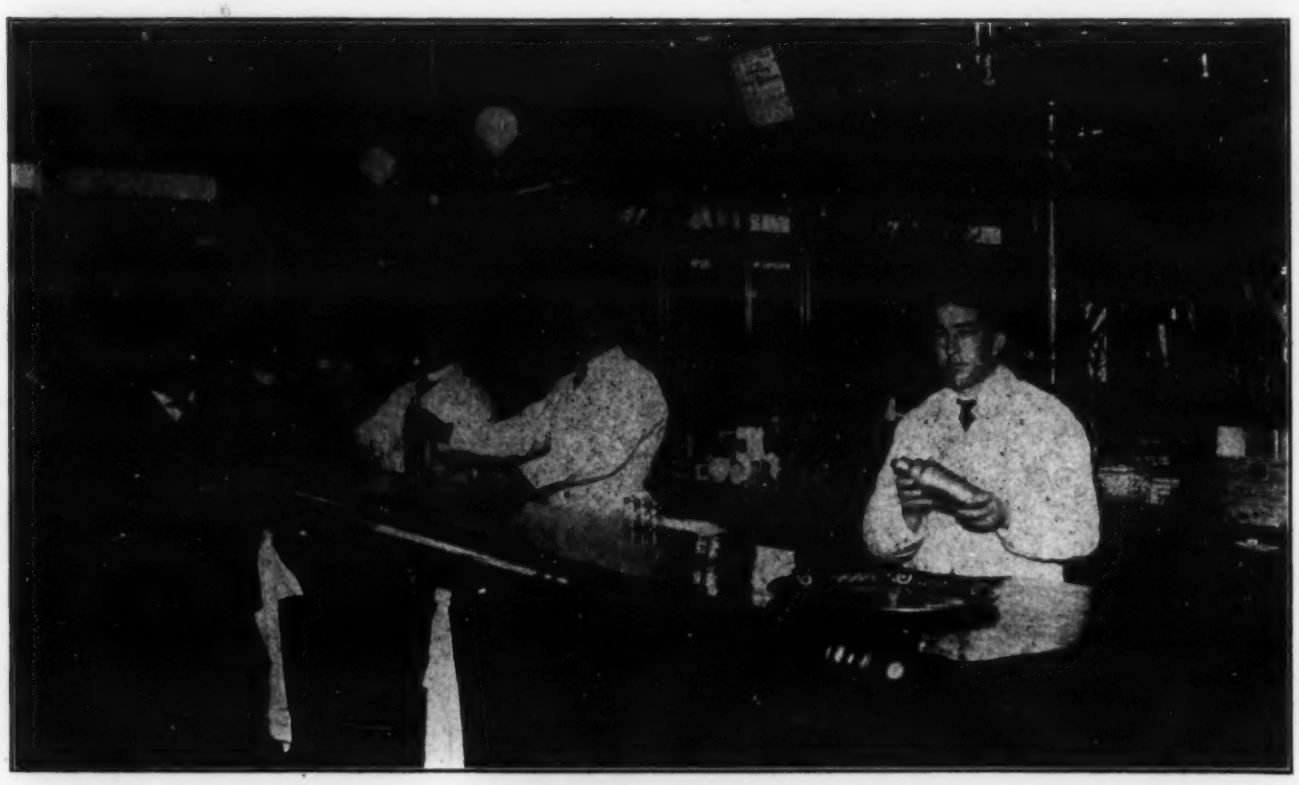
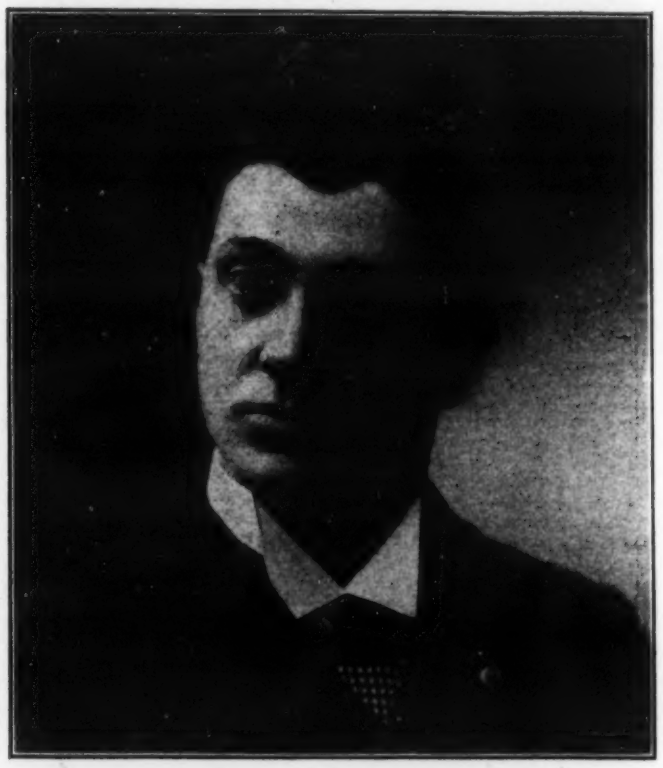


BAXTER'S CORNER.

A COSY AND PICTURESQUE PROVIDENCE, R. I., SALOON, WHERE PROMINENT BUSINESS AND SPORTING MEN MEET AND "SMILE."



JAMES KEATING.

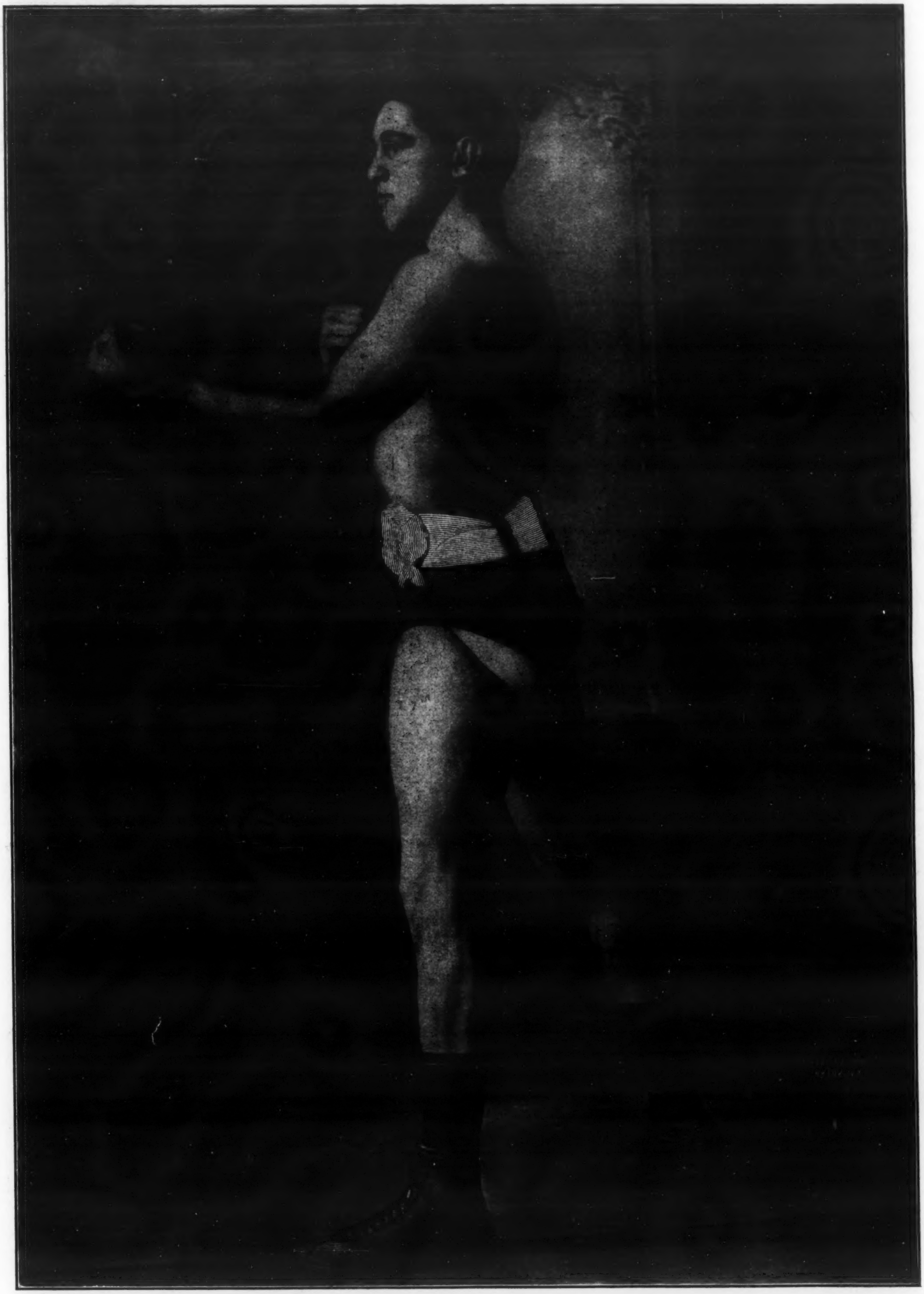
BARTENDER AT TOM SHANNON'S NEW NATIONAL HOTEL, TERRE HAUTE.

JAMES K. BROOKE.

POPULAR MIXOLOGIST AT HOTEL ANDREWS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

POLICE GAZETTE GALLERY OF POPULAR RESORTS.

THE WHITE FRONT SALOON, A FAMOUS SPORTING RENDEZVOUS AT 111 MARKET STREET, PIQUA, O., OWNED BY JOHNNIE NEWMAN.



JIMMY HANDLER OF NEWARK, N. J.

FAMOUS PROTEGE OF BOB FITZSIMMONS WHO IS RAPIDLY FIGHTING HIMSELF TOWARD THE CHAMPIONSHIP IN THE MIDDLEWEIGHT DIVISION.

POLICE GAZETTE SALOONKEEPERS

A. Russell, a Popular Bridgeport, Conn., Sporting Man.

To say that the saloon at 110 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport, Conn., is a popular resort would be putting it very mildly indeed. It is presided over by A. Russell, who has in his composition all that goes to make a successful man of business, and it is safe to say he has as many friends as anybody in the city. He is very fond of everything in the line of sports, and he can usually be found at the ringside when there is a good bout on.

BARTENDERS NOTES.

Traveling men stopping in Lancaster, Pa., should not fail to call on William Snyder, at Snyder's Cafe, on North Queen street, for a good cool drink or lunch of the finest to be had anywhere.

John Radetich, the popular young bartender, is now employed at the saloon of Radetich & Son, 902 Camp street, New Orleans. He is the inventor of the "Royal Arch" and the "Jeffries Punch."

Dave Shrewsbury, the well-known saloonman of Chicago, Ill., has opened an annex at 410 State street in connection with his hotel at 450 State street. His business is very much on the increase.

F. H. Seibert, formerly of The Imperial, Columbus, O., is now connected with the Read House, Chattanooga, Tenn. Mr. Seibert is the inventor of an oyster chaser and an oyster cocktail, both of which should prove very popular.

The leading place in Allentown, Pa., is the Hotel Windsor, corner of Hamilton and Lumber streets, Jos. F. Gehringer, proprietor. On first entering visit the bowling alley, then partake of the many refreshing beverages, of which the bar is well stocked. Between drinks you can read the POLICE GAZETTE.

A fashionable country inn is kept at New Tripoli, Pa., by Frank Krauss. When in the vicinity call and see Mr. Krauss. The bar is well stocked with the finest wines, liquors and cigars. All traveling men should stop here and read the POLICE GAZETTE between drinks. An up-to-date copy is always kept on file.

One of the coziest country hotels in Pennsylvania is at East Texas, and E. G. M. Kuhns is the proprietor. Everything in the line of wet goods is dispensed at this hotel. Call and see the proprietor when in the vicinity. He is one of those kind of people whom everyone likes to meet. An up-to-date copy of the POLICE GAZETTE is always kept on file.

One of the most prominent hostelries in eastern Pennsylvania is the Emaus Hotel, Fifth street, opposite P. & R. depot, Emaus, Pa., Sicher Brothers, proprietors. Don't miss this hotel when in the town. Rates reasonable and everything home-like and comfortable. The best brews of beer are kept on tap. Business is always good and a current issue of the GAZETTE is always on file.

For the famous Peachblow fizzes which made Hagerty's place, on Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C., a rendezvous for so many good fellows, drop in and see Frank, his son, who has for the past year been connected with the Hotel Regent bar. Frank is one of the best mixers in the National Capital. The best wines and liquors procurable are served at this bar.

The Mount Vernon Inn, at Siegfried, Pa., owned and managed by Noah Weiss, is one of the handsomest furnished hotels in Pennsylvania. Mr. Weiss is quite an artist in the line of carving. He has figures throughout the interior of his place carved by himself. Business is always brisk, and during leisure moments callers can read the POLICE GAZETTE, which is always kept on file.

MAGGIE CLINE.

(By James K. Brooke, Hotel Andrews, Brooklyn.)

Use large glass; one drink of Burke's Irish whiskey; lime juice; half bottle of lemon soda; fill glass with cracked ice; decorate with fruits of the season.

SALOONMEN TO RACE.

There will be a novel contest at Jamestown, N. Y., this week, when Sam Altice, the proprietor of the City Hotel, and Frank Brandall, of the Jamestown Brewery, will run half a mile. The loser will buy a barrel of beer. Frank Johnson, chief of the Jamestown police, has the articles of agreement, which were drawn up by Fred H. Wilson and Fred B. Smith. Alderman Will Stone will be the referee. A banquet at the City Hall will be tendered in the evening to the winner.

RYAN SURPRISED McCLELLAND.

Pittsburger Put Up a Good Fight and Decision Was a Draw.

Jack McClelland, of Pittsburg, and Billy Ryan, of Syracuse, proved to be a pretty evenly matched pair in a twenty-round battle held in Milvale, Pa., on Oct. 30, which resulted in a draw.

The men were in excellent condition and put up the swiftest fight ever seen in Milvale. McClelland had the best of the fight up to the thirteenth round, although Ryan almost knocked him out in the twelfth, landing an uppercut on the jaw and sending him to the floor.

In the rounds that followed, up to the close of the nineteenth, both men fought fiercely, Ryan having slightly the best of it. At the close of the twentieth round the honors were evenly divided, and Referee Buck Connelly, of Pittsburg, declared the fight a draw.

The principals were in good form. They weighed in at 123 pounds and fought for a purse of $500 and percentage of the gate receipts. The betting was slightly in favor of McClelland.

CLEVER WOMAN FOILED THIEVES.

Daring Attempt to Steal Diamonds in a Newark Store Frustrated.

Two particularly daring thieves made a desperate attempt the other afternoon to steal diamonds from a well-known store on Broad street, Newark, N. J.

Four similar attempts have been made of late, and the clerks have been instructed to keep a sharp watch on all customers. Two young men entered about 2:30 o'clock and asked to look at some jewelry. A woman clerk waited on them. She regarded their actions as suspicious and was on the alert. While one talked to her in a way evidently intended to distract her attention the other slipped a pair of the earrings in his pocket. An instant later his companion did the same thing. Realizing that they were "spotted," the youths dashed out of the doors.

Quick as a flash the young woman clerk was after them. One of the two robbers slipped on the pavement, and before he could recover himself she had thrown her arms around him, shouting for help. Several men passing by ran to her assistance, and the thief was made a prisoner. The earrings were taken from his pocket and restored to the showcase. His pal escaped.

The prisoner was taken to police headquarters. He would not tell who his companion was. The police are scouring the town for the fugitive.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore Md.

SLOT MACHINES.

5 WAY ELEC. 8 AUTO.

All kinds of AUTOMATIC and ELECTRIC MACHINES

We also make HI DICE CAGES. T. J. NERTNEY MFG. CO Ottawa, Ill.

SLOT MACHINES. The Latest Novelties, Punching, Picture, Lung Testing, Electricity, Grip and Vending Machines, new and second-hand. ROSENFIELD MANUFACTURING CO., 587 Hudson St., New York.

SLOT MACHINES. 100 Varieties; from 1.50, up. Get our CUT PRICES. New catalogue of CLUB ROOM & FAIR GROUND GOODS. Address, OGDEN & CO., 173 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO, ILLS.

SLOT MACHINES. Newest and best; always up to date. Send for catalogue. THE CAILLE-SCHIEMER CO., DETROIT, CHICAGO or SAN FRANCISCO.

IF YOU WANT To buy a Slot Machine write us. We make all kinds. The M. O. Griswold Co., Rock Island, Ill.

THE DERBY The latest most perfect 6-way Automatic Slot Machine. Manufactured by McDonald Mfg. Co., 85 Dearborn St., Chicago.

STAR Automatic Slot Machine. Five-Play. Manufactured by Automatic Machine & Tool Co., 43-45 S. Canal St., Chicago.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

SECRET PHOTOS Sensational, mysterious, interesting; 1 doz., postpaid, 25c. John H. Harris, Station E, Chicago, Ill.

19 RICH PHOTOS. The real genuine from life. Beautiful shaped females in interesting positions, no 2 alike. Also our illustrated catalogue, over 200 illustrations, all 10c. P. O. BOX 916, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

2 Beauties, very large (no tights), 10c. Sealed lists for stp. 3 sets 25c. Star Novelty Co., Bay Shore, N. Y.

O. T. Cab. Photos (no tights) $1 dozen. Sample 12c. Ill. Cat. 2c. French Bup. Co., P, Reading, Pa

PERSONAL.

MARRY NEW PLAN OF Correspondence; PAPERS, PHOTOS, etc., FREE. Sent sealed. DIRECTORY CO., Marshall, Mich.

Get Married 8,000 LADIES VERY ANXIOUS TO MARRY. Many very beautiful and wealthy. Send 2 cents for big list with full description and residence. Satisfaction guaranteed. UNION CORRESPONDING CLUB, Box 621, AUSTIN, ILLS.

GET MARRIED 5,000 ladies are very anxious to marry. Many very rich. Photos and big sealed list with full description and residence 2c. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address Star Agency, Box 2. Austin, Ill.

MARRY Thousands of ladies and gents are anxious to marry. Many rich. Big sealed list with address and photos, 2c. Lewis Agency, Box 227, Oak Park, Ill.

10,000 ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO Many rich. Big lists with pictures & addresses FREE. **GET MARRIED** The PILOT, J, Station E. Chicago.

MARRY IF ANY GENTLEMAN willing to MARRY a plain looking but RICH LADY may SEND his ADDRESS to MISS. A.Z. 208 CLIMAX OFFICE, CHICAGO.

Was it Gracia's fault? Illustrated Sensational book 10c. Orient Pub. Co., (A), Waterville, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED.

$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 327, Detroit, Mich.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

COOK REMEDY CO.

SYPHILIS! Primary, secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Syphilitic BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 319 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.

COOK REMEDY CO.

FREE TO DRINKING MEN.

We have an absolutely safe and SURE relief for morning heads. No matter how much you drink, we guarantee you comfort in the morning. Its effect is immediate, refreshing and highly agreeable. If taken while drinking the user will not yield to extreme intoxication. It will sober him up quickly, too. There is no more need to stagger home. Our preparation is a safe carminative, handy to use and absolutely sure. We guarantee it in every way. It is better than you think. Send your address for Free Sample. HOFFMAN PHARMACY, 210 Columbus Ave., BOSTON, MASS.

CURES QUICKER Than any other remedy. Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copaiba is a safe, certain and quick cure for gonorrhœa and gleet and is an old-tried remedy for all diseases of the urinary organs. Combining in a highly concentrated form the medicinal virtues of cubebs and copaiba, its portable shape, freedom from taste and speedy action (curing in less time than any other preparation) make it *the most valuable known remedy.* To prevent fraud, see that every package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of Tarrant & Co., N. Y., upon it. Price, $1.00. Sold by all druggists.

Chronic GONORRHEA And Gleet Cured in 6 to 12 Days.

DR. KELLER'S SOLUBLE MEDICATED BOUGIES NO. 2.

Positively a speedy and absolute cure. $1.50 per box, at druggists or by mail. Write for free treatise and testimonials.

MONROE MEDICINE CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Big G is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. **Sold by Druggists,** or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

GONORRHEA or GLEET RUNNINGS stopped in 48 hours and cured in 5 days by **CITROSANDALENE CAPSULES**

One trial will convince you that this is the best remedy ever offered to **men in trouble.** Dries up and cures **all discharges** in less time than any medicine. Sent by **mail** everywhere. Price, $1.00. THE CITROSANDALENE CO., 158 William St., N. Y.

MIZPAH PESSARY *An unexcelled Uterine Supporter.* The center tube holds it in position, and it cannot become misplaced. It is soft, light, and comfortable, easily placed in position, and just as easily removed. Ask your Druggist, or send for descriptive circular to WALTER F. WARE, 512 Arch St., Phila.

SANTAL-MIDY Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhœa and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Free Cure For Men. A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 2866 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., gladly sends this wonderful receipt free to suffering men

BROWN'S CAPSULES Cure Men Permanently of Gonorrhœa and Gleet in 7 days. By mail $1.00 DR. B. L. BROWN, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa SOLD BY BOLTON DRUG COMPANY.

DOCUTA SANDALWOOD CAPSULES cure Gonorrhœa, Gleet and unnatural discharges in a few days. For sale by all druggists. Accept only Docuta Capsules; imitations injurious. By mail $1.00. DICK & CO., 133 Centre St., New York.

TANSY PILLS Monthly regulator; safe and sure; never fails. Woman's Safe Guard Free. Wilcox Med. Co., 329 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.

DEAFNESS CURED OR NO PAY. C. H. ROWAN, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Dealers Should Order A Supply of Evans' Ale NOW And Avoid the Risk Of Winter Shipments.

C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

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144 PIECE DINNER SET AND 48 PIECES SILVERWARE FREE

A rare chance. No deception, we speak nothing but the truth. You can get a full size decorated breakfast, dinner or tea set (144 pieces) & 12 silver plated knives, 12 forks, 12 tea spoons & 12 table spoons for selling our Remedies. We have a reputation for square & honest dealing & to prove it, every honest person who sells 6 boxes of our Vegetable Pills at 25 cts. a box, a positive cure for constipation, indigestion & torpid liver, will receive our generous offer of a 144 piece decorated set & 48 pieces of silver plated table ware with a beautiful Butter knife, Sugar Spoon & Salt & Pepper set which we give absolutely free for selling the 6 boxes of Pills. Don't send a cent, order to-day & we send Pills by mail, when sold send us the $1.50 & we guarantee if you comply with our offer we shall send you with the Butter knife, Sugar Spoon & Salt & Pepper set, the 12 Knives, 12 Forks, 12 Table Spoons, 12 Tea Spoons & 144 piece decorated Set will be given absolutely free. We are an old reliable concern, & guarantee the dishes & silverware full size for family use. Address L. OETTNER, Supt., Dept. F, 30 W. 13TH ST., N. Y. CITY.

WISE BUSINESS MEN ADVERTISE IN THE POLICE GAZETTE BECAUSE THEY KNOW ITS VALUE

POLICE GAZETTE TONSORIALISTS

W. H. Mitchell, Well Known Barber of Little Rock, Ark.

W. H. Mitchell, whose handsomely equipped barber shop is at 108 West Markham street, Little Rock, Ark., is a hustler in his business, and as a result he has one of the finest trades in the State. He has a couple of bootblacks in his employ whose business it is to polish the shoes of his patrons free of charge. This is a most popular feature which might be worth the consideration of other barbers.

TONSORIAL NOTES.

E. M. Stetser has a well equipped barber shop at 20 South Warren street, Trenton, N. J.

One of the most popular barbers of Trenton, N. J., is John G. Boss, whose shop is at 23 West State street.

A fine tonsorial parlor of New Brunswick, N. J., is the one at 393 George street, owned by Louis Leitheiser.

Charles Landmesser is the owner of a fine shaving and hair dressing parlor at 63 and 65 Albany street, New Brunswick, N. J.

One of the most complete establishments of the kind in the State is Kline's barber shop on Warren street, near State street, Trenton, N. J.

HERE'S A WOMAN ENGINEER.

An Eighteen-Year-Old Expert of Dyesville, O., Who Knows Her Business.

A buxom and good-looking young woman of eighteen years, who recently passed the examination conducted by the State Board of Engineers, has cut out a pace for her male craftsmen in Ohio.

The district examiner who went to Dyesville, O., to deliver the license to her, returned to Columbus the other day.

"It was a revelation to me," he said, "when I entered the engine room which is presided over by this young woman. She is barely eighteen years old, and is a very intelligent, handsome and robust girl. The fifty-horse-power engine, which she has been operating for the past two years, was as spotless as the day it left the factory, and there was an air of neatness about the whole place that seemed to indicate a woman's care and natural regard for tidiness. She was shoveling coal into the furnace when I found her, and she went about it with a business-like air which showed that she thoroughly understands her business.

"She answered twenty-four out of the twenty-five questions in the examination, which is better than a majority of the men did, and I look upon her as one of the most competent and progressive engineers in the State."

ROUGH HOUSE FOR A LOVER.

A Trenton, N. J., Papa Objected to Him and Then There Was Trouble.

There is a pretty girl in Trenton, N. J., whose many charms attracted a very gallant young clerk to her domicile on numerous occasions. He was a good looking and rather well to do young fellow, and she was not at all averse to receiving his attentions. Her father, however, conceived a dislike for the young man for some reason, and ordered him to keep away from the house and his daughter.

The other Saturday night, according to the complaint of the lover, he went to call on the girl in the absence of her father, and was sitting with her in the parlor when the head of the family entered. The young man made a leap for the doorway, but was headed off by the daddy, who unceremoniously put him through a course of sprouts. The visitor managed to back away, and, grabbing his coat, started for a rear door, but before he could reach the exit, he alleges, the bloodthirsty parent met him with a shotgun and threatened to do a little target practice.

With his hair on end and a feathery feeling in his feet the clerk dashed past the father and scaled a high fence like a bird. He was obliged to leap over three fences before he could reach the street, but he did it without any difficulty, and then proceeded to the office of a squire and swore out a warrant for the arrest of his assailant, who was held to the Grand Jury in $200 bail.

The old man insists that he has a right to run his own house as he sees fit, and if anybody hangs around there after he has been ordered away he has a right to drive him off with a gun or anything else that happens to be handy.

MEDICAL.

MEN

C. J. Carter, M. D. L. L. D. Pres't St. James Association.

Cured While You Sleep In 15 Days.

"Gran-Solvent" dissolves Stricture like snow beneath the sun, reduces ENLARGED PROSTATE, and strengthens the Seminal Ducts, stopping drains and emissions IN FIFTEEN DAYS.

No drugs to ruin the stomach, but a direct local and positive application to the entire Urethal Tract.

GRAN-SOLVENT is the wonder of the century. Discovered by the Chemist Fabrion, it quickly interested the great Scientist and Physician, Erdman, who developed it and proclaimed that marvelous action in Urethal Ailments which electrified the world.

At an enormous expense DR. C. J. CARTER outstripped all competitors and secured exclusive control on the Western Continent for the ST. JAMES ASSOCIATION.

Gran-Solvent is not a liquid. It is prepared in the form of Crayons or Pencils, smooth and flexible, and so narrow as to pass the closest Stricture.

Every Man Should Know Himself.

The venerable Dr. C. J. Carter, President of the St. James Association, has prepared at great expense an exhaustive illustrated Treatise upon the male system, which the association will send to any male applicant **FREE!**

St. James Ass'n, 56 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

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GENUINE DIAMOND

in appearance. The latest discovery and the only stone ever produced that **PUZZLES THE EXPERTS.** Perfect in cut and luster. Will send sample Ring, gents or ladies, or Solid Gold Set Stud by express C.O.D. You examine before you pay if not equal in appearance to a $150 stone don't take it. If O.K. pay agent $1.95 and charges. Agents make big money handling our goods. **CATALOGUE FREE.**

NATIONAL JOBBING CO., 94 Trade Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

BARBERS!

Send me 50c. and I will send you a recipe for making a perfect Dandruff Cure, "The Ideal Hair Tonic." The most obstinate case of dandruff completely cured for 10c. Satisfaction guaranteed. **J. E. Martin,** Proprietor, Central Barber Shop, **Braddock, N. Dak.**

PIT GAME FOWLS. Send stamp for our large circular, giving full particulars. Address **MOUL & ZIEGLER,** 144 South Queen Street, York, Pa.

HIGH GRADE STOGIES. For $1.50 sent the Fort Henry Stogie Co., 1509 Market street, Wheeling, W. Va., they will send you prepaid 100 high grade, hand-made, long-filler Wheeling Stogies. **Sample boxes, 25c. Try them.**

"Love Charm" OR HOW TO MAKE ANYONE LOVE YOU With Everlasting LOVE. The sure harmless method, acts quickly, safe. Used personally or in correspondence. Full secret and 10 popular songs for 10 cents in silver. Address GEM SUPPLY CO., Box 596, AUSTIN, ILLS.

Easy money made selling Ozono. Takes the kink out of kinky, knotty, negro hair. Absolute guarantee. **Every negro buys.** Can't resist it. Sample 25c. Catalogue free. **Boston Chem. Co., Richmond, Va.**

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MONEY for live, energetic hustlers in mills, manufactories, cigar stores, barber shops, saloons and other places. It's as good a seller as a lottery ticket. Address CHAS. JOHNSON, P. O. Box 897, Chicago, Ill.

FINE BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for catalogues. 150 engravings, **N. P. Boyer & Co.,** Coatesville, Pa.

PLAYS, WIGS, Moustaches, Beards, Stage Make ups, Tricks and Novelties. Agts. wanted. Illustrated cat. free. Chas. E. Marshall, Mfgr., Lockport, N.Y

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30 Living Picture Photos, 12 Gay Love Letters, Cute Bathing Scene, with Rare Book List. All, 10 cents. Lock Box 27, Norwalk, Conn.

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14 RICH PICTURES of MALE and FEMALE in all sorts of antics. NEW and SPICY. Creates instant sensation. Secure 10c. BOX 4, HURLEYVILLE, N.Y.

ELLA'S LETTER to Her Chum. RARE 10c. silver. Orient Pub. Co., (A) Waterville, Me.

LOVE LETTERS, 12 the best you ever read, read 2 ways, sets to suit, 10c. 52 Transparent Cards, 25c. Genuine Lovers Package, 50c. Three Secret Photos, 10c. A. SUPPLY CO. 901 Station C. CHICAGO.

RICH - 12 Female Room Scenes and Large Book, 10c. John G. Scheidler, Cleveland, O.

RUBBER GOODS. New Invention. Particulars 2c. stamp. P. O. Box 2723, N. Y. City.

BOOKS! Photos! etc. Send stamp for sealed circular. C. Conroy, 122 Park Row, New York.

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RESTORATIVE and ENLARGING INSTRUMENT.

A MOST REMARKABLE INVENTION.

Cures all forms of Sexual Weakness in men. Sexual Weakness is a **local** paralysis or atrophy of the nerves and blood vessels, and requires **LOCAL** treatment. This instrument causes the blood to **freely** circulate in the shrunken veins, giving nourishment, life and energy to the nerves and muscles, causing renewed strength and giving growth and development if deficient. It differs from all other instruments in construction and the principle on which it works, **AND UNLIKE ALL OTHERS IS NO TROUBLE TO USE.** It will do exactly as advertised and is just what we claim, "A Marvelous Invention." Its price is as low as a perfect instrument can be sold for, $5.00 each, cash with order. No C. O. D. We ask the attention of physicians as we believe we have the only known method to cure this most difficult complaint. **If you will put aside the natural distrust you feel of all advertised remedies and will read our circular, which is sent free in plain envelope, the reasons why this instrument makes remarkable cures will be plain to you at once and you will be convinced we are offering a genuine remedy. It is simple, scientific and practical. The Cameron Co., 352 Pearl St., New York.**

Patented Feb. 2, 1897.

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But send at once for a descriptive circular of our

MODERN DEVELOPER

(The only practical vacuum appliance and the only one endorsed by reputable Physicians.)

It restores Natural Size, full Vigor and Feeling to Small, Shrunken or Weak Sexual Organs. Cures Impotency, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Night Losses, Varicocele and Errors of Youth.

MODERN APPLIANCE CO. Middletown, N.Y.

Pay When Cured.

Not a cent asked in advance. Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt cures weak, debilitated men, restores the snap, vim and courage of perfect manhood in three months. Any honest man who will secure me can pay when cured. New method. No burning as in old style belts. Glowing vigor felt in 5 days. Old belts taken in exchange. Beautifully illustrated book with full information, sent free, sealed, by mail, on request. Enclose this ad.

DR. M. H. M'LAUGHLIN, 831 B'way, N. Y. or 214 State St., Chicago.

Your Manhood or your Money Back While swindlers blow, Dr. Torres has cured 6200 cases of nervous weakness in private practice last 12 years. We sell his prescription AMPACO at $1 and guarantee a PERMANENT CURE, or money back. Book, sealed, free. Ampaco Remedy Co., Sta I, Hoboken, N.J.

CURES SYPHILIS

A trial treatment sent free to all who suffer with Syphilis, mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations, falling hair, etc. Address State Medical Institute, 153 Electron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., to-day for a free trial package.

A SPEEDY CURE for Lost Manhood, Weakness, Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Results of Errors of Youth, Blood Poison, Diseases of Kidneys, Bladder and other organs. Advice and valuable medical book, sealed, free. Address DR. GRINDLE, 171 West 12th St., N. Y. City.

CURATREEP cures immediately without pain or loss of time all Gonorrhœa, etc. Only one bottle needed. By mail, $1. Plain package. **REINHART MEDICAL CO.,** 277 Hart St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MEN Do you want to know how to increase life's pleasures ten-fold by using a simple, inexpensive, never failing method for developing, enlarging and doubly strengthening certain organs of man. $1.00. Particulars for 2c. stamp. **D. M. CO., BOX 92, DETROIT, MICH.**

FREE TO LADIES My MONTHLY REGULATOR is HARMLESS and CANNOT FAIL. Box FREE. Mrs. S. Rowan, R. 108, Milwaukee, Wis.

ECZEMA CURE for BLOOD and SKIN. Cures Eczema and all Skin Diseases. At druggists or sent by express prepaid. 8 oz. $1, 16 oz. $1.50. Eczema Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

FENELA—Wonderful, scientific, medicinal. Positively prevents infection from either sex. Regulators not needed. 1 doz, $1. Address, Fenela, Box 90, Edinboro, Pa.

10 Cts. Best Medical Book ever published. **Dr. L. Landes,** 134 East 24th St., New York.

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DICE, CARDS, WHEELS

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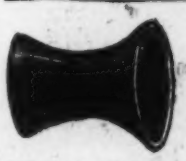

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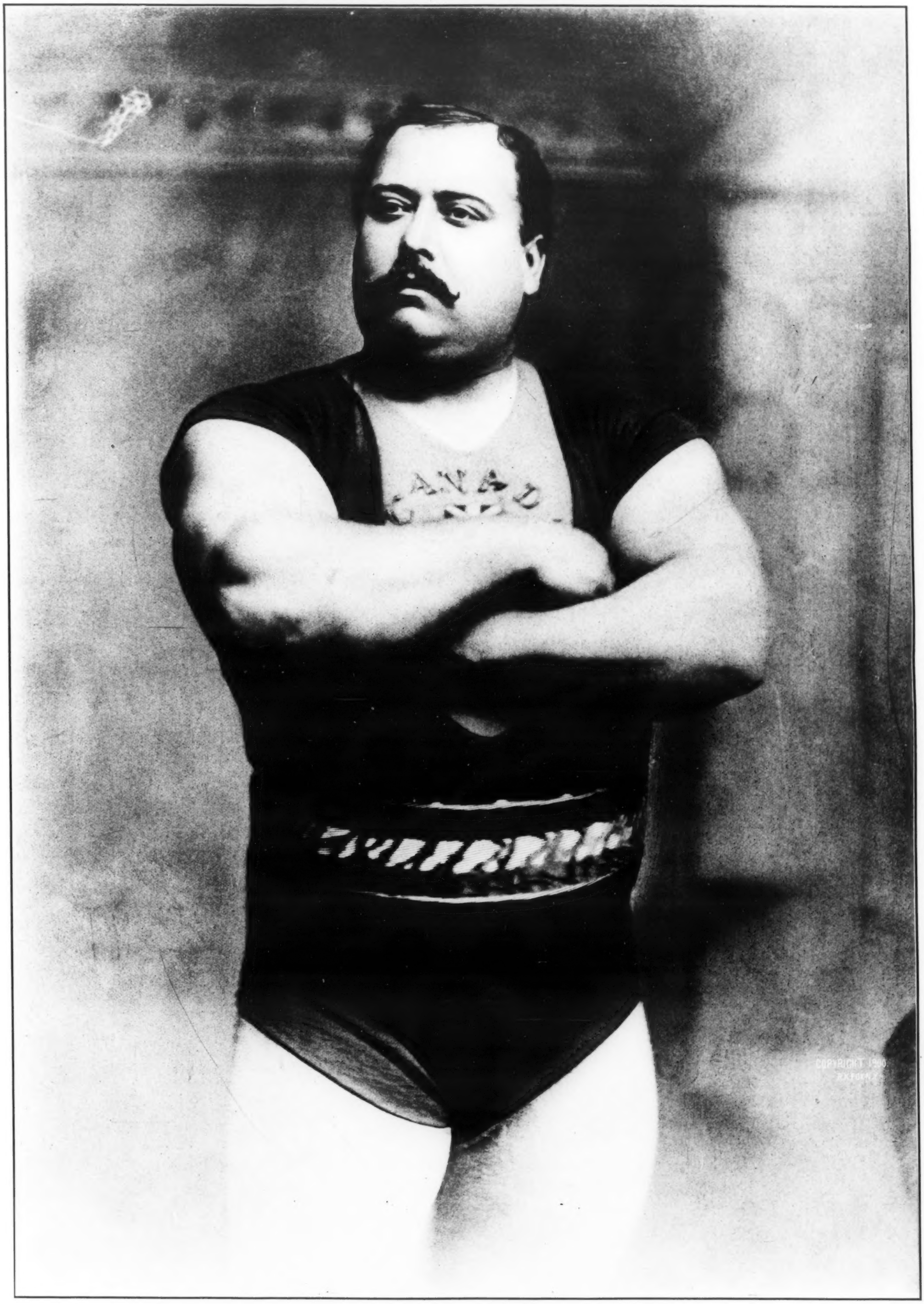

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